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is Published Weekly at
...NSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PENNA.,
BY JAMES G. HASSON,

...anteed Circulation, - - - - 1,200

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...opy, 1 year, cash in advance ... $1.50
do if not paid within 3 months, 1.75
do if not paid within 6 months, 2.00
do if not paid within the year.. 2.25

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VOLUME XXVIII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1894. NUMBER 40.

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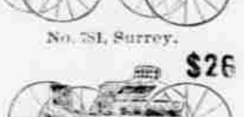
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Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.

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SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE

From Pole to Pole

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA has demonstrated its power of cure for all diseases of the blood.

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New Bedford, June 1, 1883.

DR. J. C. AYER & Co.—Twenty years ago I was a harpooner in the North Pacific, when five others of the crew and myself were laid up with scurvy. Our bodies were bloated, gums swollen and bleeding, teeth loose, purple blotches all over us, and our breath seemed rotten. Take it by and large we were pretty badly off. All our lime-juice was accidentally destroyed, but the captain had a couple dozen bottles of AYER'S SARSAPARILLA and gave us that. We recovered on it quicker than I have ever seen men brought about by any other treatment for Scurvy, and I've seen a good deal of it. Seeing no mention in your Almanac of your Sarsaparilla being good for scurvy, I thought you ought to know of this, and so send you the facts.

Respectfully yours, RALPH T. WINGATE.

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Masren, Basutoland (S. Africa,) March 7, 1883.

DR. J. C. AYER & Co.—Gentlemen: I have much pleasure to testify to the great value of your Sarsaparilla. We have been stationed here for over two years, during which time we had to live in tents. Being under canvas for such a time brought on what is called in this country "veldt-sores." I had those sores for some time. I was advised to take your Sarsaparilla, two bottles of which made my sores disappear rapidly, and I am now quite well.

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WITH CHEMICALLY PURE

HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA.

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CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, ASTHMA, SCROFULA, SKIN DISEASES, NERVOUS DISEASES, DISEASES OF CHILDREN, WHOOPING COUGH, ANAEMIA, CATARRH, GENERAL DEBILITY, ETC., ETC.

This ... preparation cures by its nutritive ... It is a true emulsion,—not ... quickly assimilated, ... action on blood, tissue ... improvement from ...

Drexel's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil is especially ... for scrofula ... glandular enlargements, ... of childhood. For dys... loss of flesh, dis... it is a perfect cure. Drexel's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil is the very ... colds, bronchitis, ... throat, hoarse... of chest and all ... diseased conditions ...

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W·L·DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

You can save money by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes.

Because, we are the largest manufacturers of advertised shoes in the world, and guarantee the value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protects you against high prices and the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywhere at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can. Sold by

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THOU ART A LIGHT.

O Love, thou art to me a light
That shines upon my way,
And guides me through the lonesome night
Unto a sweeter day.

An angel pure, O Love, thou art;
For when I see thy face
I feel an influence on my heart
Of sweet and heavenly grace.

No stained thought the soul can soil,
When thou, my Love, art near—
No low desire, no word of guile,
Nor passion insincere.

O stay with me and be my love,
My light, my angel pure!
And I to thee will faithful prove
While earthly days endure.

—J. Donohoe, in Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

A TIMELY SHOT.

A Boy's Adventure in the Wilds of Africa.

The anxiety and distress of Ralph Campbell, a youthful master's mate from the survey gun ship Petrel, were beyond description when, on awakening one morning in his quarters—an African hut on a bank of the Senegal river, up which he had been sent a long distance on government business—he discovered that his little brother, Frank, was missing.

Frank was a bright, clever boy of twelve, who had accompanied his brother from the ship, which was anchored outside the bar. He was the captain's nephew, and was a general pet and favorite aboard the vessel, where he had been receiving instructions to fit him for naval duties.

Ralph, who now had all his cutter's crew looking for the lost lad, worried much over the perils to which the little fellow might be exposed from venomous serpents and wild beasts.

At length, while searching in the thick shrubbery on the river's bank, the youth reached a cove where, on the night before, he had left a small canoe which he had bought of one of the natives.

He had intended to use it for navigating some of the shallow creeks further up the river, as the cutter he had charge of was too deep and wide for that purpose. Startled to perceive that the canoe was missing, a suspicion of the truth broke all at once upon his mind.

He remembered having remarked to a sailor, in Frank's hearing, that the little craft must be brought up and made fast to the latter the first thing in the morning. The boy, eager to please his brother, had probably risen and gone, before any of the rest of the party were awake, to fetch the canoe, but if so, what had become of him? Ralph, shuddering, thought of the hideous crocodiles that infested this river, while he vainly scanned it for some sign of the lad.

Then, having resolved not to wait for the return of his men, but to take the cutter and go off alone in search of his lost brother, he hurried back to the bank in front of the hut, alongside of which the boat lay.

This boat was a light, swift one, which could be easily sculled by an oar. There was a small, loaded swivel ready for use, fixed in the bow, but its weight would not interfere with the speed of the craft.

The young officer was soon vigorously sculling the vessel on its way, going with the tide, as he thought that Frank would have been apt to take this course. Past lofty elevations covered with shrubbery and flowers glided the cutter, often shadowed by the far-extending branches of huge baobab trees that formed broad green arches above it.

It had rounded a peninsula full of bloom and foliage, when the watchful youth saw ahead of him an overturned, broken canoe. He soon reached it, and, by the peculiar carving on the bow, he recognized it as the missing canoe.

It had been partly crushed—most likely, he thought, by the teeth of a crocodile.

In dismay, he pulled Frank's little cap from a jagged projection of the broken wood on which it was caught. The dreadful truth forced itself on his mind.

The lad had been pursued by the monster that had destroyed the canoe.

Had he already met his fate? The young officer tried to shake off his despondency—to hope, in spite of appearances, that his brother might, in some way, have escaped and still be alive.

He looked toward the peninsula from which the canoe seemed to have drifted. This peninsula, consisting of two high, projecting banks composed of soft rock and earth, opposite each other, about fifteen feet apart, was roofed by the branches of slender trees that flourished in wild luxuriance on both banks.

The trunks of these trees slanted so that their boughs intermingled and were so thickly interwoven with vines that they formed a dense canopy of leaves and blossoms over the open space beneath, which thus resembled a sort of long water cavern.

Ralph directed the cutter to this cavern, and, looking through the green archway into the partial obscurity beyond, he beheld a sight well calculated to arouse apprehension.

In the back part of the cavern, lying in a shallow, among sandbanks that partially concealed it, was a large crocodile, with its head raised and thrown back and its horrible jaws wide open, while its eyes were strained, as if turned up toward some elevated point.

Gazing in the same direction, Ralph was startled to see, about ten feet above those hideous jaws, the form of his little brother, lying, with pale face and closed eyes, on the narrow shelf of a rock. The rock was under the branches of slender trees, which rose on each side of it from low banks on the right and left, about two yards from the elevation. One of the overhanging branches, broken off, explained the boy's situation.

He had evidently climbed the tree to escape the crocodile, had crept out on the slender branch, it had given way, and he had fallen on the rock, his head striking it with force enough to render him unconscious. There he now lay, so perilously near the edge of the rock-shelf that the slightest movement on his part would cause him to roll off and fall into the jaws of the monster below. As he was probably but temporarily stunned, he was liable to move at any moment. It was, therefore, of the utmost importance, in order to insure his safety, that he should be speedily conveyed from his dangerous position.

Ralph feared that a discharge of the swivel or of any firearm at the crocodile, would only be attended with fatal results to Frank. The sandbanks might hinder the shot from striking the fierce reptile, while the shock would be pretty sure to dislodge the senseless lad from the shelf, and thus bring him down into the power of his voracious enemy.

The youth lost no time in heading his boat toward the rock. But the cutter was some fathoms from it, when the keel caught in a submerged sandbank. Drawing his sword, Ralph sprang out, and quickly waded toward the rock. Slight ledges and protruding spurs on its front would enable him, he thought, to climb up to his brother; in fact, there was no other way of reaching him. The young officer held his sword ready for use, in case the crocodile, close to which he would be obliged to pass, should venture to attack him.

Ralph, however, kept his eyes fastened upon the crocodile.

The monster turned its head when he was near it and snapped at him.

He avoided it by stepping sideways; then he commenced to strike and thrust vigorously at its jaws with his sword. It retreated a few yards but broke his blade in two with its teeth as it twisted its body around. Thinking it would leave him, Ralph sprang to the rock. Just then little Frank, recovering his senses, gave a slight cry and fell from the ledge above. The young officer saw him in time to catch him in his arms. As he turned to convey him to the cutter, he perceived that the crocodile, now between him and the boat, with open jaws, was prepared to renew the attack.

He set his confused brother upon his feet in the shallow water, and drawing the single-barrelled navy pistol which he carried in his belt, he fired at the creature's big, yawning mouth. But, owing to the animal's sheering a little to seize the boy, now on one side of his protector, it received the shot on the edge of its jaw.

Twisting itself away from the twain, it commenced, as if in blended rage and pain, to thrash the shallows with its hard, bony tail.

As Ralph was conveying his brother past the reptile, toward the boat, his left ankle caught between two small under-water rocks, and was temporarily sprained.

"Never mind," said Frank, as the hurt youth dragged himself along with difficulty, "I am now able to walk. You need not carry me. I will help you."

He disengaged himself from Ralph's arms, seized his hand and tried to assist him. The crocodile had turned by this time toward the two, for another attack. But they were now within a yard of the cutter, and though suffering excruciating pain, the young officer caught up his brother's light form and tossed him into the boat. The crocodile was close to Ralph, but he contrived to escape it with a forward movement and to roll himself across the gunwale of the cutter. He went over on his back, with his head on the edge of the bow. While he was trying to turn and right himself, which his sprain would hinder his doing quickly, the hideous open jaws of the monster appeared over the bow. They were very near the head of the prostrate youth. He would not be able to move it in time to elude those horrible fangs. But at this critical moment his young brother, who had noticed that the crocodile's jaws were on a line with the swivel, sprang forward with ready decision and discharged the piece.

Never was a shot more effective. It plowed its way nearly through the full length of the huge reptile's body, killing the animal almost instantly. Ralph praised his brother for the quick judgment and swift action which had thus been the means of saving him from a terrible fate.

In fact, the presence of mind and promptitude shown by the little fellow on this occasion won the admiration and applause of all the seamen aboard the ship, when, in time, it was made known to them.

Not long after the gun had been fired, the rising of the tide floated the cutter clear of the sandbank, enabling Ralph, with Frank's assistance, to get back to the landing-place fronting the hut, where some of the sailors who had returned from their vain search for the lad joyfully hailed his appearance. Frank's explanations about the canoe, as well as of his situation on the rock, verified his brother's previous conjectures on the subject. The boy had gone to the canoe to convey it to the cutter, had been pursued by the crocodile, and by vigorous paddling had reached the water cavern. So close to him then was the reptile that, as he sprang out of the canoe to climb the tree, the jaws of the monster closed over the frail vessel, partly crushing it. Bottom up, and with Frank's cap, which had fallen from his head, caught on the broken wood, the little craft had drifted off with the current, to be afterward found by Ralph as described.—Rufus Hall, in N. Y. Ledger.

POPULATION ITEMS.

THERE are in the United States, as a whole, 17,330 foreign-born persons to each 100,000 native-born.

OF all the Chinese in this country, 72,472 are in California and 9,540 in Oregon, the rest being scattered.

ACCORDING to the eleventh census, the whole number of persons from five to seventeen years of age was 18,543,201.

BY the eleventh census Maine, Vermont, North Carolina, Iowa and Arizona had each one Japanese resident.

Literal Snakes in the Wine.

Snakes and lizards have hitherto been generally regarded as the effect rather than the cause of stimulants. According, however, to the official report drawn up by the British consul at Pakhoi and submitted to the English parliament, an immense quantity of dried lizards have, during the last two years, been shipped from that Chinese port for use in the adulteration of wines in Europe and America.

IN proportion to its size Saxony is the busiest industrial state in the German Empire. Textile fabrics are the most important.

MAKING A LIVING.

Queer Ways of Doing It in a Large City.

Two men, one carrying a tripod and camera, the other carrying a high stack of photographic plates, bound around by a shawl strap, halted in front of a grocery in Blue Island avenue.

"You get them out in front and I'll be ready for them," said the man with the camera, as he spread his tripod in the gutter and took aim at the front door of the grocery.

The other member of the firm went inside and said to the grocer: "We're going to take a picture of your store. You'd better come out in front with your family and the clerk. Of course you'll want to be in it."

"Why are you going to take a picture? I didn't order one."

"That's all right. You don't have to pay anything unless you want to. Get everybody out in front."

The grocer yelled up-stairs to his wife, who came down with the two little girls close behind her. When she heard what was to be done she insisted on going back to "primp," but the man at the camera objected.

"Hurry up; get in position," he shouted.

His partner grouped the family in the front door and said: "Every one stand still."

There was a click. The man at the camera said "All right," and slid in a panel. Then he and his partner gathered up their outfit and moved on.

Four days later the partner of the man who had worked the camera came into the grocery and displayed a dozen handsome photographs.

"We got a good picture," said he to the grocer. "That's a very good picture of you."

"It is a purty good picture," said the grocer, closing one eye and surveying the photograph with admiration.

"Those will be nice souvenirs to send to your friends and relatives."

"I didn't order any pictures."

"Certainly not, and you don't have to take them unless you want to, but I should think you could find use for a dozen of them."

"What are they worth?"

"I'll let you have them for two dollars and a half."

"I didn't order 'em and I don't care much for 'em, but I'll give you two dollars."

"That's pretty cheap, but I'll take it."

It is thus that some street photographers make their money. They know that every business man is flattered when he sees himself in a photograph standing in a proprietary attitude in front of his establisment.

This is but one of the many unusual ways of making money in a large city. There are small and trivial demands which are multiplied by a large population, so that it often becomes profitable to furnish a supply. A professional cockroach exterminator would not seem to be a public necessity, yet the cockroach man in Chicago makes a good living. There are hotels, restaurants and apartment buildings always ready to pay him a good price to come with his insect powder and patent blower and fill all the cracks and corners of the building with a poison which will kill the pestiferous little animals. In some instances he makes a yearly contract and agrees to keep the premises clear.

The professional ratter agrees for a certain sum to turn loose his ferrets and kill all the rats in a building. There are several "ratters" who are employed by the janitors of the big down-town buildings. In wholesale dry-goods and grocery houses the "ratter" is an important man. He and his ferrets clean the premises of rats and mice and save much property from destruction.

The soap artist makes a good living. He works principally in saloons and barber-shops, making ornate designs on the mirrors with a piece of white soap. He is a rapid workman and is good on fancy letters. For a quarter of a dollar he will convert a large mirror into a gigantic picture with pale effects, and usually he will spend the money with the house. Of late these journeymen artists have begun to use water colors for their mirror decorations. The bright colors give a more startling effect and can be easily washed off at any time. At least two theaters employ men to decorate saloon mirrors with gay advertisements.

There are three men in Chicago who make a fairly good living by marketing ideas. That is their business. Suppose a man opens a new restaurant. The "idea" man goes into the place and says: "Why not put out a sign that you'll give a dish of ice cream free to every red-headed man. It would cause talk."

If the restaurant man adopts the suggestion the "idea" man will expect to be paid for it.

He writes poetry for soaps and patent medicines and submits it to the proprietors. If they like it he names his price. At the big retail stores he drops in and confides new and startling schemes for advertising. He goes to the theatrical manager, and says: "Here, wouldn't this be a good catch line?"

Day by day he pokes into other people's business, and is well paid for it, because, after all, there is nothing more valuable than ideas of the right kind.

The professional entertainer who goes to evening parties and cheers up the guests has never made a decided success in Chicago. There are a few of these entertainers who find some employment, but the only attempt to establish a bureau where they might be employed at any time was a failure. In 1893 Burr McIntosh, the actor, established such a bureau and engaged a large number of competent musicians, singers and readers, who were to be let out to parties and receptions at so much a night. Mr. McIntosh had made a success as a parlor entertainer in London and was anxious to introduce the British custom in Chicago. He was well patronized by a few ultra-society people, but the others neglected his bureau and entertained themselves in some manner.

An eccentric gentleman goes from office to office teaching the latest Parisian style of hair-combing. He has not been as successful as another enterprising person who deals in crests and coats-of-arms. It is related that a wealthy and hard-headed business man with a good, old fashioned name something like Ferguson was visited by a dapper gentleman, who carefully unwrapped a framed water-color painting of a shield bearing certain heraldic symbols.

"Well, what's that?" asked the merchant.

"The Ferguson coat-of-arms, which you have a right to use," was the reply. "I have traced the genealogy of your family and have proofs that you are a lineal descendant from Lord Rupert Ferguson, who distinguished himself as a friend and counselor of the duke of Buckingham."

"That may be true enough, but I don't care a continental about it. My father was a farmer in Ohio, and my grandfather used to own a flour mill in Pennsylvania. I never got any further back than that and never cared to."

The visitor went away much disappointed.

But the hard-headed business man happened to mention to his wife and daughter that the coat-of-arms had been offered him and they importuned him to purchase it no matter what the cost might be. Therefore the Ferguson family has a coat-of-arms and a family tree, the two costing Mr. Ferguson no less than fifty dollars. It is said that the same gentleman who approached him has made extensive researches for other wealthy gentlemen with the invariable result that somewhere in the dim past he has found a family coat-of-arms.

A Chicago woman is supporting herself and deriving a good income by instructing housewives how to make angel food. She goes from house to house, and when employed as an instructor goes into the kitchen with her pupil and makes a practical demonstration of her skill. Sometimes a second or third visit is necessary, as the housewife is not considered apt until she bakes a successful cake under the watchful eye of the instructor. This woman receives two dollars from each pupil.

A colored woman living in a remote region of the west side supports herself managing a dish-washing circuit. Along the street where she resides are about twenty families, who have given her the contract to wash dishes for them. She goes from house to house and covers the circuit three times a day. Her rates are fifteen cents a week for a family of not more than three, but the families are generous and give her something extra so that her income is considerably more than three dollars a week.

The connoisseur who collects cigar stamps and puts them into a basket flourishes only in big towns. Then there is the man who reseats chairs, the man who polishes up metal signs, the wandering plumber who repairs leaks at non-union rates, and the woman who is introducing preparations for the complexion. The latter takes the "lady of the house" into the kitchen, induces her to steam her face over a pan of hot water and then applies various creams, powders and perfumes. When the lady of the house has been done up in white enamel and is afraid to smile for fear she will break her face, the agent departs leaving the house strewn with advertising matter.

But of all the queer ways of making a living two boys on Fifth avenue had the queerest. It was so queer that it smacked of swindling.

A well-dressed little man at the Randolph street corner stopped for a moment to allow a car to pass. While he was standing there a boy edged up behind him and hooked to his coat tail a card on which was printed in black letters:

SOLD.

As the man went across the street several persons saw it and turned to laugh at him. The second boy was waiting across the street. He ran up to the man and said: "Mister there's a card hooked to your coat behind. Le' me take it off."

"Goodness me!" said the little man, "how did that get there?"

"One of them tough lads put it on, I guess."

"Confound them! Well, here boy, here's a dime for you."

"T'anks, mister."

Two minutes latter the good little boy hung in on a fat man and his partner on the other side of the street intercepted the fat man and collected a nickel. He had to ask for it, but he got it.

A man would be a brute to refuse a nickel to a poor boy who has done him a great service.—Chicago News.

Transparent Bricks.

A new departure has been made in France in the employment of glass bricks for building purposes. The bricks are hollow, being blown like bottles, and are given the shape that is most readily laid, cubic, hexagonal or otherwise, in the particular style of building for which they are intended. They are made secure by the use of a bituminous cement, with a base of asphalt. A singular feature of these bricks is that they do away with the necessity of windows. They are good insulators of humidity and noise, giving protection against both cold and heat, and by the modification of their form and color they can be made to harmonize readily with the decorations of any building. They are used largely in meat markets in preference to marble, and they are found specially adapted for bath halls, hothouses, hospitals, refrigerating establishments, and, in fact, all buildings in which the absence of windows would be an advantage.

Novel Suggestions.

Since Turpin's invention for destroying an army wholesale the professor of one of the principal colleges in Paris has proposed to the French minister of war that large blowflies should be bred and kept in large cages, being fed upon blood placed between the artificial skin of lay figures dressed up in the German uniform. When war was declared these flies would be rendered venomous by feeding them on the sap of tropical plants and taken to the front in their cages, from which they would be released, and make short work of the enemy. Another patriot suggests that dogs should be trained to bite lay figures wearing the German uniform, and that each soldier should be accompanied by a dog in time of war.

TWO PIECES OF SILVER.

How They Saved the Life of a Mine Manager.

"Muerte a los gringos!"

Black Rosa's small, angular form shook with rage. Her black face grew blacker than its natural hue, if that were possible. Trembling in every nerve, she glared viciously, and shook a long, bony finger in the faces of the group of miners who with jests and jeers had met her supplications for charity.

"Get out of this, you black devil!" one shouted. "We have had enough of you."

"She's got plenty of money," cried another.

"Wears diamonds in the city," sneered a third.

"Get out! No beggars allowed!" they all shouted.

"Muerte a los gringos!" repeated the woman, with a shriek which would have chilled the blood of men unused to her vicious ways.

Manager France, of the Bull Domingo, heard the disturbance between the miners and the miserable old woman as he came up the gulch.

"Here, my good woman," said he, "here are two silver dollars. You had better not stay around here," he added, kindly, as she took the money and called the blessings of the saints upon his generous soul. "The men are not used to giving alms, and they will only treat you unkindly."

"He'd better be savin' them two dollars to help out the payroll of the Bull Domingo who has been keeping a slate for nearly three months for the accommodation of workmen on that property."

Senora Rosalina Ortiz once enjoyed a happy home in the City of Mexico, her birthplace. She had all the opportunities of education, both in Spanish and English, and in her early married life had traveled much. But misfortune came to her in the death of her husband and two of their three children, after the loss of all the property they possessed. They had for several years made their home in the United States, where Senor Ortiz had died, leaving his widow penniless. Poverty and sin were her undoing, and when the Colorado mining fever filled the mountains with fortune seekers of high and low degree Senora Ortiz drifted to Durango. She had sunk so low in vice and crime that she was accounted well fitted for anything from begging to petty thieving, even to the cutting of a throat.

She was living as his mistress with a hardened character known as "Robber Dan," an American, whose life both in and out of the penitentiary was a series of misdeeds. He had earned his title as she had earned hers. They were well matched in their criminal careers, although the woman had thus far known no more of prison life than is afforded by county jails. Her only child, a boy of twelve years, had, like his mother, became a professional beggar and thief.

The ill treatment she had received at the hands and tongues of the miners at Rico had burned into her soul like a hot iron, though the wound was largely healed by the soft words and the silver so kindly bestowed by John France. But, since she was not likely ever to be able to carry out her threat of death to all save her own race and equally incapacitated to insure the blessings of the saints which she had invoked, neither her curses nor her prayers were heeded. However, none who knew her had any faith in Black Rosa's possession of goodwill toward any one of American or European blood.

Even Robber Dan and his male companions in crime—who formed the most notorious and daring band of robbers in southern Colorado—did not escape the vindictive spirit of Black Rosa. But the woman was useful to them, and when plentifully supplied with drink there was no crime too black for her wicked heart nor scheme too deep for her cunning brain. If she possessed a single redeeming trait no one had been able to discover it.

Durango had been ablaze with the glory of frontier life—a glory which comes but once in the lifetime of a new town. But there was then little regard felt for the future by the fortune hunters who swarmed the streets and filled up the hotels and held high revelry in the saloons and dance halls of that camp.

Honest men with capital, seeking to double their investments in a fortnight, stood on the same level of association with the horse thief and the road agent. Mine promoters and gamblers drank over the same bar. The crack of the stage driver's whip was but the echo of the pistol shot. Business conversations and ribald songs, laughter and curses intermingled in a wild hurrah chorus.

"Going back to the mine in the morning?" asked the clerk of the hotel a minute later, as France approached the desk and asked for writing material.

"Yes, sure!"

"Stage leaves at two o'clock."

"Well, call me a half hour earlier, and don't, for your head, let me miss the stage. I must be at the mine tomorrow by all means. By the way, I have lost a white silk hankerchief with a black border. Look out for it."

A few minutes later, while France was still busy writing, Sheriff Barney approached him and presented a little Mexican chap in whose possession had been found the silk handkerchief.

"What shall I do with him?" asked the sheriff.

"Lock him up," said the manager of the Bull Domingo hotel, "lock him up! That is the little rascal who came to me a few minutes ago begging for money. I gave him two bits and he shows his gratitude by stealing my handkerchief."

The attention of the loungers about the hotel office was attracted by these loudly spoken words of John France; but they did not hear what he said in a hurried undertone to the sheriff, so there was a murmur of indignation against the man who would seek the punishment of a child for stealing a silk handkerchief—and that after it had been returned.

John France laughed and went to his room, while the sheriff smiled, as he always smiled in danger and out, and led the boy away. The crowd looked puzzled.

"He had my boy locked up, did he?" shrieked Black Rosa, when the details of this little episode were related to her. The black face of the little Mexican woman seemed ablaze with indignation. "He shall pay for this!"

"Senora forgets the two silver dollars," taunted Robber Dan; "I thought the senora might feel sorry that we had planned to rob this fine Americano. But it's all right now—is it, dearest?" he added, mockingly.

"Rob him! murder him!" yelled Black Rosa, and she staggered from her chair, as if she would carry out her own command, but fell on the floor in a heap.

Dan and his pals lifted the woman to a bed, and the leader remarked that she would sleep till morning, and be neither help nor hindrance. It had been known for twenty-four hours that the money—some ten thousand dollars—for the Bull Dimingo pay roll had been received, but until announced by Manager France it was not known when that gentleman would start for the mine.

At twelve o'clock that night four men, heavily armed, rode out of Durango.

Two hours later the stage followed them, with one occupant on the inside and the driver alone on the front boot. Bloomer, the driver, might as well have been unaccompanied so far as the inside occupant of the coach was concerned. But he was used to these lonely rides, and when a passenger preferred to be exclusive it simply exhibited to Bloomer the poor taste of the passenger. So he talked to his horses and sang to them and passed the lonely hours as comfortably as if he had been surrounded by a half dozen passengers, and soon forgot the fellow on the inside.

Coming to a bend in the road, where the ascent of the first steep mountain is begun, Bloomer fell into a reflective mood and remarked to the nigh wheeler that the fellow on the inside might possibly "rise to an appreciation o' the society of a stage driver and his hosses if the muzzle of a double-barreled shotgun should happen to appear at the window of the coach."

Of course Bloomer was not really expecting such a surprise for his unsociable passenger; so when the shotgun appeared, with three others, and accompanied by an order to "throw down them ribbons and throw up them hands," he was himself so completely surprised that he obeyed without a word of protest.

If he was surprised at this sudden appearance of road agents, he was really dumfounded at what followed. For five minutes there was a rattle of shotguns as if a miniature battle were being fought. When it was all over, two stage robbers were fatally wounded and the other two surrendered to Sheriff Barney—and the man of straw on the inside was literally shot to pieces. And this is the way it all happened, as Bloomer himself was fond of telling it:

"You see, they didn't put me on. Never seen a sheriff yet that thought a stage driver had nerve enough to play out his hand in a game like that; an' I don't know but a feller would git a little bit rattled a-wonderin' how he's a-goin' to come out at the end o' the game. It's purty ticklish bizness to be a-sittin' on a stage through the long, dark hours o' the night 'n' a-guessin' whether yer goin' ter drive back er ride in a box. But the way it all happened was like this:

"You see that kid what stole the handkerchief done that for a blind. His ol' woman she put him on. She writes a note ter France 'n' tell the kid ter drop it in his pocket 'n' steal his handkercher, er anythin' else he could git his hands on, 'n' then kinder loiter 'roun' so's to git caught. Well, sir, that ol' Black Rosa was a corker. She gives the whole snap away in the note, 'n' she tells France ter have the boy put in jail, 'n' that'd be a tip for her that he gets the note. Then she sets up a howl 'n' throws the gang off, an' havin' bin drinkin' considerable an' feelin' a leetle bit skeered that her play wouldn't win, she was knocked clean out—excited—'n' fainted on the dead square.

"So France, w'en he gits the ol' woman's note, he just quietly lets Barney in, 'n' Barney he tells him his system, 'n' they plays it to win. W'n France he goes up to his room, Barney he goes 'n' gits his team 'n' meets France at the back door 'n' they goes out 'n' lays for the gang. 'S only one place on the road where a job o' stage robbin' could be done 'n' the robbers git away, an' Barney he knows the place, an' that's where they camps 'n' waits for the gang—an' they gits 'em dead to rights.

"That inside passenger 's w'at knocked me cold. They puts the stage agent onto the play, 'n' he fixes up a straw man—w'at ye calls a dummy—'n' he loads him into the stage so's to fool me 'n' the road agents both.

"I reckon Black Rosa didn't know how near she was a-callin' the turn w'en she prescribed death for gringos. She didn't git the ones she was after in the fust place, but I reckon the death of her ol' man 'n' Pete Johnson suited her notions better, w'en she come to size up the job, fer they was both gringos—one was American 'n t'other a Swede.

"They say them Mexicans has always got a grudge ag'in somebody, but never remembers a kindness; but the way that play was made it looks like ol' Black Rosa didn't fergit John France's kind words to her w'en the miners was a-joshin' her.

"Yes; perhaps the two silver dollars did have somethin' to do with it—silver was a great power 'n Colorado 'n them days."—Lewis Eddy, in N. Y. Advertiser.

Elephants in Africa.

The elephant of Africa is still a tolerably abundant animal. Its numbers, though doubtless diminished by more than one-half within this century, are probably to be counted by the hundred thousand. Nevertheless, in less than one hundred years the field which is occupied has been greatly reduced, and between the ivory hunter and the sportsman, armed with guns of ever-increasing deadliness, it will certainly not require another century of free shooting to annihilate the African species.

—R. H. Stoddard says: "Books are not necessarily literature. The majority of books, indeed, are not literature at all."

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, CAMBRIA CO., PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - OCTOBER 12, 1894.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

For Governor,
WILLIAM M. SINGERLY,
of Philadelphia.

For Lieutenant Governor,
JOHN S. RILLING,
of Erie.

For Auditor General,
DAVID F. MAGEE,
of Lancaster.

For Secretary of Internal Affairs,
WALTER W. GREENLAND,
of Clarion.

For Congress at Large,
THOMAS COLLINS, of Centre.
HENRY S. MYERS, of Allegheny.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

For Congress,
THOMAS J. BURKE, of Altoona.

For Sheriff,
ROBERT H. NIXON,
of Johnstown.

For Assembly,
J. B. DENNY,
of Ebensburg.
JOHN RICKETTS,
Reade township.

For Poor Director,
JAMES FLINN,
of Johnstown.

For Jury Commissioner,
ANSELM WEAKLAND,
of Carroll township.

FIFTY dead bodies have been washed ashore on the reefs at Key West, Fla. They are believed to have been sailors on vessels destroyed during the recent storm along the coast.

THE New York *World* prints a list of 109 New Yorkers who will have to pay an income tax of $1,000 and upwards. W. W. Astor's tax is set at $178,000. Mrs. Hettie Green pays more than any other woman.

AT the annual meeting of the Pennsylvania German society held last week at Reading, Judge Pennypacker, of Philadelphia, was elected president; Gen. Gobin and State Superintendent Schaeffer, vice presidents for the ensuing year.

ALASKA'S mail service has heretofore been dependent upon Eskimo dogs. Reindeers, however, are so much better for the purpose that the government has imported several families of Laplanders to teach the natives of Alaska how to train and use this animal.

THREE hundred Japanese reside in New York City. They do not live together in a colony like many other foreigners, because they are divided by their interests into distinct classes, and, in addition, they are wealthy enough to be able to live wherever they please.

IT is a singular concidence that the passage of the act repeating the Silver Purchase law last year and the passage of the act repealing the McKinley tariff this year both date from August 28. August 28 should be added to the number or our hollidays, and be called Day of Deliverance.

NOT twenty-four hours before the New York Republican Convention condemned the new tariff on the ground that it was passed in the inerest of the South, the Southern sugar planters formally abandoned the Democratic party on the ground that the new tariff was hostile to the interests of the South.

SECRETARY CARLISLE has received from Acting Attorney General Maxwell an opinion, in which he holds that the word "wool" as used in the woolen schedule of the new tariff act refers to the hair of sheep only and that the new and lower duties on goods made of the hair of other animals went into effect on the signing of the act.

REPORTS from various parts of Eastern South Dakota and the western part of Minnesota are to the effect that a severe snow storm prevailed Sunday, accompanied by high winds and heavy rains. The snow fall at Huron, S. D., was heavy and lasted for three hours, while west and north of that city the storm was even more severe. This is the first snow of the season.

CORNERS in breadstuffs and provisions, says the Pittsburg *Post*, sometimes, to use a homely phrase, "bite off more than they can chew." This is the comforting condition of a corner in wheat in California. It has stored up 200,000 tons of the cereal, which will not now bring a million of dollars of cost price. Adding interest, storage, commission, etc., and the corner is out a million and a half of dollars. The wheat was bought as high as 116. Ex-Senator Fair is one of the victims, but can stand his punishment. There is a great deal of objection by farmers against such speculations and dealing in options, but do not they hold up better prices, so far as the legtimate demand permits?

THE Scranton *Times* states that Candidate Singerly has made the proposition to Candidate Hastings that they discuss the issues of the campaign jointly in the columns of the Philadelphia *Record*. Mr. Singerly proposes to give his rival all the space that he may desire and the benefit of the enormous circulation of the *Record*. The offer is not well received either by the warrior or his friends, which is not strange. Hastings dare not discuss the issues of the campaign and in truth he has none to discuss. He was nominated at the command of certain powerful corporations who will own him, body and soul, in joint partnership with Boss Quay. He will be made governor in order that all the jobs may go in the next legislature and to assist in still further tightening the corporation yoke around the necks of the laboring classes. No, Hastings would rather face a whole regiment of feather bed soldiers than to face a discussion of the issues of the campaign with Candidate Singerly in *Candidate Singerly's Record*.

THE change for the better in business affairs that is manifest in all parts of the country, says the Philadelphia *Record*, has brought with it a wonderful revival of courage and confidence in the Democratic party. Doubt and despondency have given way before an access of zeal and spirit that has been as sudden in its manifestation as it is assuring. From all parts of Pennsylvania comes the same glad news. The Democrats will go to the pools and vote in November. There will be no Republican walk-over. All the cocksureness with which Republican orators have been predieting a tidal wave of victory is rapidly dissolving before the reinvigorated spirit of Democracy as the fog is disipated by the morning sun. In spite of political clamor, of partial crop failure, of speculative timidity, and of the long nightmare of economic misrule from which the country has hardly emerged, its great underlying industries are gathering themselves together and moving slowly, safely and solidly forward. Like the giant Antæus, who grew stronger every time he was thrown prone upon his mother earth, the nation rises newly vigorous from the throes of commercial and industrial disorder and financial panic.

Assured of honest money, of lower tax rates, of cheaper living and of steadier and better business, is it any wonder that the masses of the people take heart and hope? Have they not reason? Do not they see with their own eyes the coming on of better times? Is not the judgment of the masses as it found expression in 1890 and 1892 vindicated by the event? The prophets of calamity are choked with their own false words. The tide has turned against them.

From this time forward until the day of election the Democrats of Pennsylvania must prove themselves equal to the good fortune which has made the shops and mills and forges and furnaces and mines and manufactories their working, active allies in bringing order out of industrial chaos and political misrule. Every election district in the state should be disputed until the polls shall close on election day with all the vim and vigor which a just cause can inspire.

EX GOVERNOR ANDREW G. CURTIN died at his residence in Bellefonte, at an early hour on Sunday morning. He sank rapidly toward the end, his conscious periods becoming less and less frequent. All the members of his family were at his bedside when he passed gently away.

Andrew Gregg Curtin, the son of an Irishman, was born in Bellefonte, Pa., April 22, 1815. He was admitted to the bar in 1839. He was an active Whig until the formation of the Republican party, with which he connected himself, and in 1860 was the nominee of that party for the governorship, to which office he was elected by 32,000 majority. In his inaugural message Governor Curtin took strong ground for coercion of the seceding southern states. His administration was distinguished for the zeal and ability with which the national government was sustained in its war measures and for the efforts which he put forth for the comfort of Pennsylvania's volunteers in the field.

Governor Curtin's health began to fail in 1863, and he signified his intention of accepting a foreign mission which had been offered him as soon as his gubernatorial term should expire, but in the meantime he was renominated and re-elected by 15,000 majority. He went to Cuba for his health in November, 1865, and in the same year declined another offer of a foreign mission. In 1869 General Grant appointed him minister to Russia. He returned from Russia, in 1872 and supported Horace Greely for the Presidency. Subsequently he joined the Democratic party, by which he was elected to congress for the three consecutive terms, serving from 1881 to 1887.

CONGRESSMAN W. J. WILSON in an article in the *North American Review* thus graphically defines the difference between the two great parties:

The Republican party, by its traditions and tendencies, the teachings of its tenders, past and present, and its whole history, has a steady momentum toward sectionalism, high government, interference with local rule and local control of elections, extravagant expenditures, heavy taxes, bounties, subsidies and exhoribitant protection. "Ideas of governmental meddling and centralization dominate it; class interests hold it firmly to evil courses." These things are incompatible with free and pure government. The American people need none of these things: only a small minority really desire them.

The Democratic party, by principle and tendency, by the tradition of its elders and its steady momentum, tends to economy, to low taxes, to revenue tariffs, immediate responsibility to the people, and no federal interference with local rule. These are the very essentials of free and pure government. If the people want these things—and surely they need them more than at any other time in their history, that party, alone, is the instrument they must use to secure them. Upon other great issues also the scale turns in its favor. It is as trustworthy as its opponents on the monetary question, while its ancient financial traditions are sounder than those of any great and long-lived party we have ever had. And—what is truly a crowning merit—it is, and ever has been, a national party.

OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES, the aged poet, died at his home in Boston at one o'clock on Monday afternoon. He was born in 1809, the same year in which Gladstone, Darwin, Lincoln and Edgar Allen Poe were born. Dr. Holmes celebrated his 85th birthday on the 29th of last August.

CARDINAL GIBBONS, Sunday, preached a sermon in opposition to female suffrage.

Washington Letter.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 6, 1894.—Secretary Lamont, who has never taken any part in the Democratic factional fights which have made New York a doubtful state, instead of the Democratic state which it ought to be, and would be with the Democrats united, has gone to New York to use his influence to bring about harmony in the state campaign. No confidence is violated when the statement is made that Secretary Lamont believes that Senator Hill should have the united support of the Democrats in his campaign for the governorship, whether he intends, as has been reported, to resign the governorship, if elected, and retain his seat in the senate, or to resign the senatorship and serve another term as governer. Those are matters for him to personally decide. He is the regularly nominated candidate of the party, unanimously nominated against his will, and it is as little as every Democrat can do to give him loyal support. That the influence of the administration will be used in his behalf is certain, and the belief is general here that he will be elected. I know of one well known Republican who has wagered that he would be elected, if he accepted the nomination.

The annual report of the Commissioner of Indian Affairs, just made public, takes strong ground in favor of encouraging the local authorities by money payments to co operate with the government in getting the Indian children into the public schools and says that the policy which resulted in a reduction of $75,000 in the amount appropriated by congress for contract schools for the current fiscal vear will be continued by the government until the Indian children are all absorbed in the public schools.

Gen. Wade Hampton, U. S. Railroad Commissioner, has returned from an official tour over the Pacific Railroads. He says the roads are in good condition and they are doing as good business as could be expected. A detailed report of his trip will be made to the secretary of the interior, who will include it in his annual report to the President, which will be submitted before congress reassembles. Gen. Hampton says that many people he met in California were clamorous not only for government control of the Union and Central Pacific railroads, but of all others. He is opposed to the idea in toto. Speaking on the subject, he said: "In the first place the bonds of these roads held by the government are not due until 1897, and the government cannot foreclose until default has been made in their payment. Then it becomes a question of expediency. If the government should foreclose, having only the second mortgage, it would be compelled to pay the first mortgage, amounting to many millions. Even then the government would find itself in possession of roads without terminals. A government such as ours cannot operate railroads. In autocratic governments it is possible, but not in this. The demand for foreclosure of the Pacific roads does not come from the best informed people of the Pacific coast, although it has become popular in the west."

Hon. John S. Seymour, Commissioner of patents, who has just returned from his home in Connecticut, reports the Democratic party in that state as in a splendid condition and enthusiastic over the unusually strong state ticket it has nominated, and as making an aggressive fight in the congressional districts. He says that nearly every manufacturing interest in the state is helped by the new tariff in one way or another. He itemises the benefits thusly: "Free lead and free copper will help the brass goods manufacturers. Free wool will aid the makers of many lines of textile goods, and free alcohol in the arts has long been demanded by the hat makers, to whom it is a necessity. Free lumber and reduced duties on coal and iron ore will also be appreciated by the manufacturers, while they can find no fault with the textile schedules." Still, the Republicans are claiming Connecticut as certain. It does seem to be certain—certain to go Democratic.

The populists in two of the Alabama districts must have difficulty in finding candidates for congress, or they would not have nominated two men who are well if not favorably known in Washington. One of these men—Mr. Howard—is the author of one of the filthiest books ever put on sale in Washington, with the sacreligious title of "If Christ Came to Congress," and the other—Lee Crandall—has for years been the editor of a Washington weekly paper which has existed solely for the purpose of selling its columns to whoever would buy. Alabama Democrats should experience no difficulty in beating such men as these.

M.

The Bill Which Ought to Be.

Harrisburg, October 9.—The committee on principles of taxation appointed by the state tax conference met here this afternoon and discussed the kind of bill that ought to be submitted to the ligislature. A sub-committee was appointed consisting of Leonard H. Rhone, J. D. Weeks and C. Sturart Patterson, to draft a bill to be reported to the full committee in the near future so that a report may be submitted to the conference in September.

Resolutions were adopted to the effect that taxes should be levied by a millage on the actual value of the property and that the income of the state, county and minor divisions should be derived from the classes of business whose species of operations are confined to the divisions named.

Twenty Murderers Free.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., October 7.—Accused of the murder of a peddler here three weeks ago, Thomas Hayes and S. Kreidler were to day sent to jail. The peddler was shot down, and his companion was also wounded and both were robbed. The affair occured during the day, and the failure to catch the murderers has brought down upon the heads of the authorities the stern censure of the people. Within two years 20 men have been murdered in Luzerne county, but not one death has been avenged upon the scaffold. A great outcry has gone up since this latest outrage, and a general demand is made upon the officials to put forth efforts to capture the offenders.

Stole a Dead Woman's Wealth.

Sharon, Pa., October 6.—Shortly after the death of Mrs. John Vogan, near Sandy Lake two weeks ago, Greely Vogon, an only son and heir of the deceased, left home. After he went the will of the deceased was found, bequeathing $15,000 to her son. The money was said to be hidden under a certain board in the kitchen. When the house was opened to day for the purpose of making a search it was found that the flooring had been torn up and the money stolen. It is said the son never knew she had any money.

U. S. SENATOR MCPHERSON, Democrat, of New Jersey, has declined to be a candidate for re-election on account of ill health.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Fatal Accident.

Chattanooga, Tenn., October 7.—A special from Bristol says: At a few minutes past 1 o'clock this afternoon the train from New York on the Southern railway jumped the track about three miles north of Bristol. The engine fell across the track and the express and mail cars jumped over it and, falling on their sides, were soon a prey to the flames which consumed all of the train—eight coaches—with the exception of the last car, a Pullman sleeper which was cut loose and backed from the train.

Samuel Smith, the engineer, had his leg broken, scalded and bruised under the wreck; will probably die. The fireman, express messenger, two postal clerks and five passengers were all severely cut and bruised. All the passengers were badly shaken up, and that several deaths did not result was wonderful. All the baggage was consumed in the flames.

The accident happened in a deep cut and was the result of a bolt having been designedly placed on the rails by some unknown persons. Great heroism was displayed by the passengers and crew, who were unharmed, in rescuing the injured. The engineer was taken from his engine and the burning coaches by passengers at the risk of their own lives.

Short-Lived Happiness.

Portsmouth, N. H., October 8.—Mrs. Bertha Manson, a bride of only three days, is confined in the insane ward at police headuarters. Before her marriage she was Bertha Howard, of this city. Her husband, to whom she was married on Saturday, is George E. Manson, of Rochester.

Immediately after the wedding they went to Rochester, and there they took a team and went out driving toward Lebanon, where the bridegroom had formerly worked. While returning Mason pointed out in the Woods at East Lebanon the spot where Isaac Sawtelle killed his brother Hiram. At this the wife shrieked and leaped from the carriage. Her mind was deranged, and it was with difficulty that her husband got her to this city. Here she became more violent and a physician gave her some soothing drug.

At 1 o'clock this morning a policeman found her walking in the middle of the street with nothing but a night robe on. She told them her husband had tried to kill her.

Tortured by Robbers.

Sharon, Pa., October 9.—Because they would not reveal where their savings were hidden, Henry Kauffman, an aged farmer, and his wife, living near Fredonia, were horribly tortured by burglars last night and finally, compelled by their sufferings, told their tormentors where the money they sought was concealed. Kauffman and his wife were awakened by masked men. The burglars demanded to know where their money was. The old couple bravely refused, in the face of threats, to disclose the whereabouts of their earnings. Losing patience the burglars bound them in bed, an barring their feet began to scar the soles with red hot pokers. The agony was too great for the resolution of the couple, and, begging for mercy, they told where their money was. The burglars took the money and made their escape.

Mr. and Mrs Kauffman are suffering severely from the shock and their burns.

Hurled Into Eternity.

Ironwood, Mich., October 9.—John Ravell, a miner, last evening put a half box of dynamite in the kitchen stove to thaw it out. The family, consisting of seven persons, was gathered about the stove, chatting over the events of the day and conversing with a neighbor, Mrs. Peterson. In a few minutes there was a terrible explosion, which dealt out death with an unspairing hand. The following were killed: John Ravell, Peter Ravell, Daniel Ravell, Louise Ravell, Mrs. Louise Peterson.

Injured—Baby Clarence Ravell, Mrs. John Ravell, Thomas Ravell.

The injured are reported in a dangerous condition and it is not unlikely that the family will be exterminated as a result of the father's foolish move. The house was blown to atoms.

Veterans Murdered.

Dayton, O., October 9.—Police search for the perpetrators of the two recent murders of veterans of the soldiers' home on pension day develops a situation more horrible than the terrible Bender crimes in the west. Forty old soldiers have been robbed and murdered at the National military home here and only passing notice has been taken of the crimes.

The grand jury is taking hold of the matter, and the feeling exists that the government should place detectives here to collect evidence against the murderers, who have grown rich by robbing the veterans. Local police authorities can go no further than to give pointers that will surely lead to the arrest and conviction of the guilty ones.

Hill's Opening Speech.

Albany, N. Y., October 8.—On Thursday night Senator Hill will open the hottest compaign the state has ever seen by a speech in Syracuse. All things considered this will be the most important speech he will make, for in it he will not only outline the issues that are to be fought out, but he will pretty thoroughly cover them as well. This will be the beginning of the Senator's campaign. The ending of it will be in Elmira on the Saturday night preceding election day. He will speak somewhere nearly every night and, while many of the dates have been fixed upon, they will not be made public, in order to prevent Republican managers from arranging meetings in the same places on the following nights.

A Terrible Tragedy.

Lancaster, October 3—A terrible tragedy occurred to-day in Salisbury township, this county, in which a three-story brick house was blown up by dynamite and the occupants, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Leim, were instantly killed. A servant, named Jackson, was seriously injured and may die. Leim was a wealthy and prominent citizen, residing near Leimville, and was an extensive quarryman. Several days ago he had trouble with his employes, consisting of a gang of Italians, and it is believed they placed a large quantity of nitro glycerine, used in blasting rock, under the building while Mr. and Mrs. Leim were at dinner.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—State Agricultural Secretary Edge's report to the next legislature shows gross irregularities in farm taxation.

—Vagrants in jail at Allentown will be condemned to carry pig iron of the weight of 175 pounds all day as punishment.

—Captain George W. Kelly, chief clerk to the adjutant general at Harrisburg, is the sole survivor of the Curtin administration.

—A tremendous oil strike has been made on a farm south of Bluffton, Ind. When the drill penetrated the rock the oil came with a rush and it is estimated that the well has produced 800 barrels, all of which was wasted.

—At 1 o'clock on Wednesday morning of last week, a tremendous meteor fled with a hissing noise across the county, four miles south of Reading, and then exploded with a force that shook a large section of territory and caused great excitement.

—The barn of W. L. Spangler, Potter's Mills, Center county, was burned last week. The live stock and some of the farm implements in the barn at the time were saved, but the grain, hay, etc., were destroyed. It is supposed to have been the work of incendiaries.

—The twenty-ninth annual meeting of the association of the Directors of the Poor and Charities of Pennsylvania began in the court house at York on Tuesday morning. Judge John W. Bittner, of York, made the address of welcome, which was responded to by E. Gould, of Erie, Pa.

—The barn of Samuel Reeser, near Shiremanstown, Cumberland county, was totally destroyed by fire on Tuesday night. A colt and two calves were all the live stock saved. Everything else was consumed. The loss is heavy. The fire was caused by the explosion of a lantern in the fodder bin.

—Harry Nelson, a puddler's helper at the National rolling mill, at McKeesport, Pa., was horribly burned by an explosion of cinder on Tuesday evening. Nelson put a too strong flow of water on the cinder and the hot metal scattered over his body literally cooking him. It is feared his sight is ruined.

—Michael Welsh, an industrious miner, employed in the Penn Shaft mines at Irwin, while returning to his home from Larimer, Saturday night about 8 o'clock, was struck by a train and instantly killed. His body was found lying in the South Side Cut some time later. His wife and three children survive.

—About 1:40 o'clock Sunday morning burglars blew open the large safe in J. J. Fulton's grocery store at Latrobe. Over $100 in money was secured. The concussion broke the glass in the windows and shattered the show cases, causing an additional loss of $300. Entrance was made by "jimmying" the front door. Mr. Fulton slept above the store door but did not hear the noise.

—James Kine, 30 years old, a laborer, suddenly became insane in New York on Tuesday, and shot his brocher-in-law, Robert Porenza, in the back. He then fired two shots at himself, one of which took effect in the left temple. It is taought both men will die. After doing the shooting Kine ran to the roof and had a terrible struggle there before he was overpowered and taken to the hospital.

Song of the Cambria Guards.

(Air: "Dandy Jim.")

Adieu! to peace and all her charms!
Our country calls "to arms! to arms!"
Arouse and seek your nation's foe
Upon the plains of Mexico.
And who that vows shall disobey
When honor calls him far away?
Or who, through base and coward fear
Refuse to be a volunteer?

'Tis true we're many miles to roam,
'Tis true we leave a happy home
And for us many a tear shall flow
When we depart for Mexico.

But though our destiny be far,
And peaceful life exchanged for war,
And though we cause full many a tear,
Our country bids us volunteer.

Our country's standard high unfurled,
The pride, the wonder of the world,
That honored standard bids us go
To join the fight in Mexico.

And when that flag is raised on high
And proudly floating to the sky,
What freeman thinks his home so dear
As not to be a volunteer?

And though full many a weary day
From friends and home we're doomed to stay
And though grim death may lay us low
Upon the plains of Mexico,

Our country still asserts a claim
On every patriotic name,
And bids us to the ranks appear,
With those who bravely volunteer.

When, care-worn with fatigue and toil,
We sink upon a Southern soil,
The thoughts of home will cause a glow
Upon our cheeks in Mexico.

We'll think of those whose open hand
Gave comfort to our little band:
Their weary pilgrimage to cheer,
And animate each volunteer.

And should the ball by foeman sped
The soldier number with the dead
Until his life-blood cease to flow
And stain the soil of Mexico;

For home will be the final prayer
He offers to his Maker there;
And home shall claim the latest tear
Of every dying volunteer.

But should we share a happier fate,
And friends our safe return await,
We'll bless the hour that bade us go
To meet the fight in Mexico

Our country served our honors bright
Our land victorious in the fight.
Returned to home and friends so dear,
How happy is each volunteer.

Adieu! our mountain home, adieu!
Adieu! dear friends, we part with you;
Our sacred country bids us go
To join her friends in Mexico.

Adieu! the comforts of our lives;
Adieu! our sweethearts and our wives;
Adieu! to all we hold most dear,
Our country bids us volunteer.

The Soldiers' Welcome.

(Air: "Dandy Jim.")

Thrice welcome home ye patriot band,
Thrice welcome to your native land;
Beh ld each cheek with transport glow
At your return from Mexico.

Receive our greetings, warm and true,
Receive the honors justly due;
With beating hearts, oh! how sincere,
We welcome home each volunteer.

For many a long and weary day,
From friends and country far away,
In midst of death, disease and woe,
Among the wilds of Mexico.

True soldiers on a hostile soil,
Inured to danger, care and toil,
'Mid burning sand and desert drear,
Then welcome home each volunteer

Exposed to death in every form,
The siege, the ambush and the storm;
Surrounded by a fiend-like foe,
The miscreants of Mexico.

The hateful foeman's deadly steel,
The vital stab no art can heal;
The dark guerrilla ever near,
To hattat each gallant volunteer.

Yet each of you has carved a name
Full bright upon the scroll of fame,
No higher merit need you show
Than to have fought in Mexico.

Even babes unborn in future days
Shall raise their voices in your praise,
And both old and young shall join to rear
A tribute to each volunteer.

Yet many a well remembered face
Is absent from this festive place
And many a guard in death lies low
Beneath the sands of Mexico.

Let every bosom sympathize
With he who for his country dies,
And pay the tribute of a tear,
To every fallen volunteer.

And when old envious Time shall plough
His furrows on each youthful brow,
And when each cheek shall lose its grow,
Of those who fought in Mexico,

And when grim Death the scene shall close,
And leave them in their last repose,
A laurel wreath shall crown the bier,
Of each departed volunteer.

Then welcome back ye patriot train,
Thrice welcome to your homes again,
Let every heart with rapture glow,
At your return from Mexico.

Welcome the joy that still survives,
Welcome your sweethearts and your wives,
Welcome to all you hold most dear,
Then thrice welcome every volunteer.

B. & B.

Plaids

They're fashionable as entire dresses or in combination with plain goods. Universally becoming to misses and children, and very few women but can wear them—none but can wear selections from this large and varied lot styles to suit every one.

All Wool Cheviot Plaids.
A dozen or more different styles—color mixtures equal to many of goods at three times the price—36 inches wide, *25 CENTS A YARD.*

Fine, All-Wool Suiting Plaids.
In silk bourette effect in newest brown, blue and green shades—specially suited for Children's Dresses and Cloaks—legitimate value $1.00 a yard—54 inches wide, to go at *60 CENTS.*

Fine, All-Wool Serge Plaids, Silk and Woolen Plaids.
And other high class Plaid materials, 65c., 75c., $1.00, $1.25 to $2.00, that for genuine worth, beauty and style, can't be matched at prices.

New Camels' Hair Suitings.
Solid colored grounds flecked in harmonizing colors—red on green, gagenta on black, silver gray on brown, olive on wine, etc.—imported this season to sell at *$1.00 A YARD.*

—Importer reckoned without his host—

sold to us at our own terms, and now this fortunate deal is offered to you—42 inches wide at *50C. A YARD.*

New, All-Wool Dress Goods.
Beginning at 25c., advance in easy price steps—30c., 35c., 40c., 46c. to Finest Imported Novelties to $6.50, and will give you greatest range for selection in both variety and style as well as price.

Write our Mail Order for full line of samples—also send address for new Fall and Winter Catalogue, now ready.

BOGGS & BUHL,

Allegheny, Pa.

ASK YOUR HORSESHOER FOR THE NEVERSLIP THE ONLY SHOE FOR WINTER USE.

It ABSOLUTELY prevents slipping, and insures perfect safety and comfort to horse and driver.
Shod with the "Neverslip," your horse's feet are always in good condition—kept so by not having to constantly remove the shoes for sharpening.
The CALKS are REMOVABLE,
Steel-Centered and SELF-SHARPENING
When worn out new Calks can be easily inserted without removing shoes, saving an immense amount of time usually lost at the blacksmith shop.
On receipt of postal will mail free our descriptive circular containing prices of Calked Shoes, ready to be nailed on, for trial, offered this winter at very low prices.

$40.00 PER WEEK FOR WILLING WORKERS

of either sex, any age, in any part of the country, at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. As capital is not required you run no risk. We supply you with all that is needed. It will cost you nothing to try the business. Any one can do the work. Beginners make money from the start. Failure is unknown with our workers. Every hour you labor you can easily make a dollar. No one who is willing to work fails to make more money every day than can be made in three days at any ordinary employment. Send for free book containing the fullest information.

H. HALLETT & CO.,
Box 880,
PORTLAND, MAINE.

Reliability
The Most Reliable Whiskey on the Market
And Indorsed
By Physicians and used in Leading Hospitals, Hotels, Dining and Rouflet Cars, are
Klein's Silver Age,
Duquesne,
Bear Creek,
Pennsylvania Rye
Whiskies.
Ask your dealer for them and take no substitute. For sale everywhere.
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Policies written at short notice in the
OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"
And other First Class Companies.
T. W. DICK,
AGENT FOR THE
OLD HARTFORD
FIRE INSURANCE COM'Y.
COMMENCED BUSINESS
1794.
Ebensburg, July 21, 1882.

F. X. FEES'
Shaving Parlor,
Main Street, Near Post Office

The undersigned desires to inform the public that he has opened a shaving par or on Main street, near the post office where barbering in all its branches will be carried on in the future. Everything neat and clean.
Your patronage solicited.
F. X. FEES.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following application for the transfer of liquor license has been filed in the office of the Clerk of Court of Quarter Sessions for Cambria county and that the same will be presented to the said Court for its consideration on Monday, October 29th, 1894:
Petition of Simon B. King for the transfer of the license granted to G. B Brandon in the borough of Spangler.
J. C. DARBY,
Oct. 12, 1894. Clerk Q. S.

DR. BUCK,
SURGEON and SPECIALIST.
Treatment of all Chronic Afflictions, Diseases of Women and troubles requiring Surgical Aid. Office hours up to 9 A. M., 1 to 3 and 7 to 8 P. M.
1222 12TH AVENUE, ALTOONA, PA.
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STOP! LOOK! LISTEN!

The Largest Stock of
FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING,
Hats, Caps, Underwear, Shoes Furnishing Goods, etc., just received at

J. B. WILBER'S.

$2.50 Will buy an Excellent Satinette Suit of Clothing for a Man.
$5.00 Will buy a Man's All-Wool Cheviot Suit. Makes a Fine Dress Suit.
$8.00 Will buy a Genuine Clay Worsted Suit, in All Sizes.
$6.00 Will buy a Man's Black Corkscrew Suit, in All Sizes.
$2.50 And up will buy a Youth's Suit, age from 12 to 19 years.
99 cts. Will buy a Child's Suit of Clothing, age from 4 to 14 years.
$1.25 Will buy a Child's Nice Double-Breasted Suit, age from 4 to 14 years.
$2.00 Will buy a Child's All-Wool, very fine, age from 4 to 14 years.
25 cts. Will buy a Never Rip Child's Pants, age from 4 to 14 years.
75 cts. Will buy a Youth's Never-Rip Pants—a Pair every School Boy should have.
$1.00 Will buy a Man's Never-Rip Pants. Come in and examine them.
99 cts. Will buy a pair of Ladies' Glove-Grained Button Shoes.
$1.25 Will buy a Man's Fine Dress Shoe. A Big Bargain. Come and see them.
25 cts. Will buy a nice pair of INFANT'S SHOES

Men's Hose that retail everywhere at 10 cents a pair, to sell 3 pairs for 25 cents, or 70 cents per dozen pairs.
Hats, Caps, Underwear and Gent's Furnishing Goods at the same Low Rates.
Come early and get what you want.

J. B. WILBER,
EBENSBURG, PA.

Men's Fall Clothing!

FALL
SUITS AND OVERCOATS.

Cassimers, Cheviots, Clays, Homespuns, Diagonals, Serge Twills, Tweeds, Flannels.
All the new shapes of Sacks, Cutaways, Regents and Prince Alberts. A perfect fit and reliable workmanship.

$7, $9, $10, $15 and $18.

Children's Suits, 4 to 14, 75c., 90c., $1.00, $1.50, $2.00, $3.00, $4.00, $4.50, $5.00.
A Grand Exhibit of Boys' Clothing—new and lovely styles for Fall. Buy your own and your Children's Hats of us. We guarantee you a positive saving of 25 per cent.

JOHN McCONNELL
1300 Eleventh Ave., Altoona, Pa.

FALL AND WINTER
CLOTHING
LARGEST STOCK! FINEST GOODS! LOWEST PRICES!
IN CAMBRIA COUNTY!
Our new Fall Stock will surprise all who see it by the extensive variety it offers in every line of goods which we carry. We will sell you fine Overcoats and Clothing at prices much lower than ever before. We have all the new styles in Hats. Our stock of Winter Underwear and Gents' Furnishings is immense.
It will pay you to come twenty-five miles to buy Clothing from us. Call and examine our goods and you will be convinced we will save you money.

C. A. SHARBAUGH.
CARROLLTOWN, PA.

Park Institute
2nd NORTH AVENUE, ALLEGHENY, PA. Established as part of the Western University. The most Complete and Best Equipped English Commercial, and Short hand Schools in the country. Students of both sexes admitted at any time. The latest Catalogue and Journal containing full information sent free to any address.
W. D. ROWAN, Secretary. sep28.4 LEVI LUDDEN, Ph. D., Principal.

The Freeman, $1.50 a Year.

mbria Freeman.

CAMBRIA CO., PA.

OCTOBER 12, 1894.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Creighton Clark, of Curwensville, Clearfield county, who had charge of the jail at Clearfield as turkey during the official term of Sheriff Dale has become insane and last week was taken to the Warren insane asylum.

—The body of an unknown mas found by the railroad track close by Johnstown on Monday morning. He had been struck by a train and instantly killed. A Catholic prayer-book on his person contained the name of Edward Reilly.

—Mr. J. B. Wilber, the clothing man of Ebensburg, has a new ad in this issue of the FREEMAN, calling attention to his large and varied stock of men's youth's and boy's clothing. When in need of clothing call on Wilber.

—Thomas L. Edwards, of Blacklick township, on Monday last shipped another car load of sheep from this place to Philadelphia. On the same day David R. Edwards and Henry Buck shipped a car load to the same market.

—Earnest Weaklen, son of Mr. Luke Weaklen, of this place, was badly burned about the face by an explosion of a keg of powder on Thursday of last week. The accident occurred down on the Blacklick, on the new railroad.

—A goodly number of Democrats of this vicinity intend going to Altoona to-day (Friday) where the opening of the Democratic campaign will be inaugurated, and many Democruts from all parts of the state will be in attendance.

—Mrs. Winifred Smith, of Altoona, on Monday cooked what she supposed was mushrooms. They turned out to be toadstools and as a result on Monday night she was taken violently ill and died from the effects of the poisonous dish.

—On Wednesday of last week George Rickart, residing near Frugality, cut a bee tree in which was stored about one hundred pounds of honey. The tree contained five combs, each about 7 feet long and ten inches wide at the widest part.

—Last Friday night Lizzie Long, who is charged with the murder of a child found in a vault a few days ago at Blairsville Intersection, was arrested at Portage, and taken to Greensburg and placed in jail. She denies her guilt. Her home is in Indiana.

—Fred. Friant, of Johnstown, was arrested in that city on Wednesday to answer a charge of assault with intent to commit rape, preferred by Miss Alice Hern, of the same city. The time of the at empted outrage was on the Saturday night previous.

—On Monday evening a horse ran off with Mrs. Joseph Silvis, of near Delmont, Westmoreland county, and smashed the buggy into kindling wood. Mrs. Silvis was thrown out as the horse went over a board fence with the buggy, but, fortunately, was uninjured.

—Newton Haupt has realized $250 an acre clear profit from his truck farm on the old dam flat at the car works. Already he has shipped two car loads of cabbage to Pittsburg. His crop this year amounts to one hundred thousand heads, besides the other produce he has raised.—*Bellefonte Watchman.*

—Hoover, Hughes & Co., of Phillipsburg, have received the contract to build the Clearfield county poorhouse, their bid being $18,650. The new building will be 214 feet 4 inches long by 128 feet 4 inches wide and two stories high. It will be constructed of brick with a slate roof and pine floors. It will be heated by steam.

—Lewis Osborn, of Chatham's Run, walked from English Centre to Waterville Tuesday night on his way home, and had an exciting time with a large panther, which followed him nearly the whole distance to Waterville, where it was shot by Steward Carson. The animal measured nine feet seven inches from tip to tip.—*Lockhaven Democrat.*

—On Friday last several boys of Burnside township, Clearfield county, were out hunting when the gun in the hands of one of the boys was accidentally discharged, the charge entering the back of a son of Mrs. Helen Riddle, causing a wound that is likely to prove fatal. His lower limbs are paralyzed and there is but little hope for his recovery.

—Mr. Samuel Stutzman, of West Taylor township, raised on four Niagara grape stalks, planted last spring, six pounds of very fine fruit. Off of thirty-six other vines, twelve of them three years old and and twenty four of them two years old, he raised grapes to make eight gallons of wine and sold ninety pounds of fruit. These are considered remarkable productions.—*Johnstown Tribune.*

—The largest plow in the world, perhaps, is owned by Richard Gird, of San Bernardino county, Cal. This immense sod turner stands 18 feet high and weighs 36,000 pounds. It runs by steam, is provided with 12 12-inch plowshares, and is capable of plowing 50 acres of land per day. It consumes from one to one and a half tons of coal per day, and usually travels at the rate of four miles an hour.

—The official ballot required to be prepared by the secretary of the commonwealth will have space for six state tickets and will be about twenty inches wide. In these tickets will be represented the Republicans, Democrats, People's party, Socialistic Labor party, Prohibitionists and Independent Republicans. The latter have filed the same names contained on the Republican ticket in the state department.

—The Catholic congregation at Nicktown will commence the erection of a new church in the near future. During the present week they have been busy hauling stone for the the foundation of the new structure, which will be a frame building 50x90, cased with brick. The present church, which is too small, will be moved from its foundation to one side in order that the new building may occupy the same site, and will be used until the new building is completed.

—The objections of S. W. Caldwell, of Lock Haven, and Matt Savage, of Clearfield, both Democrats, to the manner in which each received their nomination for senator in their district, were argued before Judges Simonton and McPherson in the Dauphin county court on Monday afternoon, and resulted in the court decreeing that the nominations were irregular and that both certificates should be thrown out. They will now go before the people on nomination papers.

—In a riot at Carrolltown on Saturday night between Slavs and Poles employed in Wigton & Son's coal mines in that vicinity, two brothers, Adam and Martin Shellick, were dangerously wounded and it is probable that the injuries of the former may prove fatal. He received two bullet wounds in the head and was stabbed twice in the back, while Matthew was wounded in the head by a bullet. As a result of the fray five men charged with assault were brough to jail to await trial.

—A gang of New York City swindlers has been lately fleecing farmers in Blair and Bedford counties by wholesale. Several letters have been received in these districts purporting to come from a large commission house on Broadway in the metropolis, in which high prices are offered for country produce. Printed letterheads with representations thereon of a mammoth business establishment, beguile away the grangers' suspicions and many shipments of produce were made before the non-arrival of the promised checks made the fraud apparent. Hucksters have also been shipping chestnuts to the same party in Gotham.

—Thursday night of last week Alexander, Vaughn an engineer, of Altoona, was almost instantly killed by being hit on the head by a large iron bar. Deceased was about 70 years of age and was born at Newry. In early life he worked as a carpenter, which calling he followed until he accepted a position on the Portage railroad, where he remained until that road was abandoned. In 1857 he entered the service of the Pennsylvania railroad. For many years he ran an engine on the Hollidaysburg branch. About forty-five years ago he married in Martinsburg a sister of Mr. T. I. McKelrnan, of Altoona. His wife, one son and four daughters are left to mourn his loss.

—A sad accident occurred at the home of Mr. Conrad Shade, in Altoona on Tuesday afternoon. His wife, Mrs. Lizzie Shade, was at work in the house, and Carl, their 15-months-old child, was playing in the yard. Mrs. Shade had been keeping a sharp watch on the little fellow, but for a few minutes her attention was taken up by some housework. When she came out of the house Carl was nowhere to be seen. Instantly she ran to the vault at the rear of the lot, thinking that he might have fallen into the cespool. Her conjectures were but too true. The little fellow had slipped in while at play. The mother's cries brought in several men who were passing, and who succeeded in getting the the child out. Dr. Smith was hastily brought, but it was too late to do anything, for the child had already been dead several minutes.

—Lawrence Scoroth, proprietor of the St. Lawrence Hotel in Carrolltown, died at his home in that place on Wednesday morning at half past 4 o'clock from appoplexy, aged 69 years. The deceased was born in Baden, Germany, and came to this country with his parents, who were among the early settlers of Carrolltown. Forty-two years ago the deceased opened up the St. Lawrence Hotel in that place and made it one of the most popular stopping places for the traveling public in the county. It was his pride to keep a good house and his guests always went away pleased with their treatment at the St. Lawrence. He is survived by a widow and nine children, namely: John, of Roanoke, Va.; Frank and William, of Newark, N. J.; Edward, of Pittsburg, and Martin, Minnie, Amelia, Rose and Addie at home. His funeral will take place at St. Benedict's cemetery at Carrolltown on Friday morning at 10 o'clock.

Sheriff's Sales.

Sheriff Shumaker has advertised the the following properties to be sold at the court house in Ebensburg on Monday, October 29, 1894, at one o'clock, P. M.:

The interest of Levi and Mary A. Gossard in a lot of ground at Dysart, having thereon a two-story plank house and stable.

The interest of the Gallitzin Electric Light and Power Company in three lots of ground in Gallitzin borough, having thereon a one and a half-story building, with engine and boilers, and the wires, poles and other electrical apparatus appertaining thereto, with the franchises and privileges vested in said company.

The interest of the Great Bend Coal Company in a tract of land in Reade township.

Also a certain other tract of land in Reade township containing eight acres.

Also two lots of ground in Reade township, having thereon erected a two-story house.

The interest of Michael Burns, owner, and J. C. Lytle, contractor, in a two-story building in in Barnesboro on lot No. 27.

The interest of John M. Sloan in 6 acres of land in Cresson township with a plank house thereon.

The interest of Thomas Lance in 100 acres of land situated in Barr and Blacklick townships, with a log house, plank kitchen and log barn.

Obituary.

On Sunday morning, October 7th, 'Squire Parrish, of Gallitzin, received a telegram stating that his brother, Sylvester, who resided near Latrobe, Westmoreland county, was dead. 'Squire Parrish and wife and brother Thomas started on the first train to attend the funeral. To their sad surprise on arriving at Latrobe they were informed by the undertaker there that he had interred the body that day; that he had fell a victim to that dread disease, diptheria, in its most malignant form. They were further informed that the only daughter of Sylvester Parrish had died of the same disease on Sunday preceding, and his only son Leonard, a young man of 18 years, was lying at the point of death, also from diptheria. On Tuesday October 9, a dispatch was received at Gallitzin that Leonard also was dead.

Sylvester A. Parrish was born and reared in Cambria county and is well known to many of the readers of the FREEMAN. He was aged 59 years. The widow of the deceased is the only surviving member of the family. X.

About Good Roads.

It is the farmer who cannot afford that the present road system continue. People in cities do not go into the country until summer, when roads are dry and passable, nor do wheelmen do much traveling in the wet months. But the farmer, living five miles from town, is compelled to use the roads constantly, rain or shine. His produce has to be taken to the station and his groceries brought from the village store. Whether the mud is hub deep or the roads dry, he has to use them. In the wet months he can take no advantage of the markets, because his produce cannot be delivered. What he had on hand in the fall he must hold till the ground freezes. The mill, meeting house, store and school are four times as far from him in muddy weather as they are in dry weather, so far as time is concerned, and an infinitely greater distance when the question of comfort is considered.

Yes; the Farmer Will Think Over It

With a crop of 600,000,000 bushels of wheat in 1891, under McKinley protection, the average price was 83 cents per bushel. With a crop of only 400,000,000 bushels in 1893, under Democracy, it averages only 52 cents. Put this in your pipe, farmers, and think it over.

The above item is going the rounds of the Republican press, both our neighbors the *Herald* and the *Gosling* publishing it this week. It strikes us that any farmer, who is not a blamed fool, is very apt to know that McKinley protection was in full force and vigor in 1893, and if there was any benefit in McKinley protection it was some other that the farmer that got it. The above item is only equaled by the *Gosling's* editorial in which was averred that it was the McKinley bill that created the surplus in the treasury at the end of Cleylands first term.

Chestnuts Galore.

Chestnuts are coming to market in large quantities, one country storekeeper having sent 250 bushels to the railroad station for shipment to Chicago last week. The season has only fairly commencenced and by the close of this week the market promises to be glutted. The crop is the largest ever known and an indifferent picker can gather up several bushels without half trying. Chestnuts at one and one-half cents per pound pay better than wheat. It is estimated that the chestnut crop of this county will be worth not less than $50,000, and some dealers put it as high as $100,000. Most of the chestnuts are shipped to commission merchants and one dealer assures us that when the returns are all in it will be found that only the pickers made money.—*Somerset Herald.*

Real Estate Transfers.

Administrator of Peter Levergood, deceased, to Ephraim Strayer, Johnstown; consideration, $1.

Heirs of Jacob Horner, deceased, to Barbara Perry, Sandyvale, $40.

Hezekiah Razer's executor to Asbery Carney, Jackson, $500.

Cambria Iron Company to Daniel B. Reighard, Jr., Mineral Point, $150.

Trustees First Presbyterian Church of Johnstown to Trustees of Presbyterian congregation of Franklin borough, Franklin, $1.

Barbara Murray et al. to George and Mary Ann Hart, Johnstown, $1,200.

Jacob Horner's heirs to Thomas Morgan, Sandyvale, $25.

Citizens' Cemetery Association to Barbara Perry, Grand View, $38.

John Kenyock et ux. to William Rense, Portage township, $1.

Mary A. Parrish et vir. to Arvilla V. Miller, Cresson township, $300.

W. G. S. Robertson et ux. to Frederick Beech, Summerhill township, $900.

W. G. S. Robertson et ux. to Jacob Bickelman, Summerhill township, $450.

Benjamin Benshoff et ux. to Johanna Nelson, Millville, $175.

Elias Nelson to Ann Crofton, Millville, $175.

John Murdock et ux. to Henry E. Snyder, Johnstown, $310.

Michael Conway to Mary Leonard, Morrellville, $1.

Maria Zapf to Mary A. Smith, Lower Yoder, $800.

Arvilla V. Miller et vir. to Mary A. Parrish, Cresson township, $850.

Richard Rundel et ux. to Ephraim Strayer, Johnstown, $275.

Daniel Louther et ux. to Rachael Benshoff, Taylor, $555.

James Brooke et ux. to Joseph Allen, Dale, $125.

George Rutledge to Henry Range, Upper Yoder, $375.

Henry Fulmer et ux. to Frank Portsch, Johnstown, $2,600.

S. Ella Strayer to Walter Strayer, Morrellville, $400.

Benjamin Benshoff et ux. to Eli Rodgers, Taylor, $600.

David Teeter et ux. to Ann Rodgers, West Taylor, $150.

Henry G. Muller to William L. Thompson, Upper Yoder, $2,500.

Nancy C. Tibbott et vir. to Frederick Dishong, Morrellville, $3,000.

Frederick Dishong et ux. to Nancy C. Tibbott, Morrellville, $3,100.

The Gallitzin School Case.

A Pittsburg dispatch on Tuesday says: The Gallitzin school case was argued before the Supreme court to-day. The case is that of John Hysong and six other plaintiffs against the school board of the borough of Gallitzin. The plaintiffs were backed by the state board of officers of the Jr. O. U. A. M. in an effort to secure an injunction to restrain Catholic nuns from teaching in the public schools.

The bill was filed last April. Attorney T. H. B. Patterson presented the arguments for the plaintiffs, who appealed from the decision of Judge Barker. He discussed the assignments of error, laying particular stress upon the claim that the objection was not to the nunsindividually, but that the fight was being made against them teaching in a sectarian garb.

David L. Krebbs represented the school board. He said the plaintiffs had not proven a thing at the trial that the defendants did not admit. He denied that sisters taught and used their garb as emblems in such a manner as to impart to the the children under their instruction religious lessons and ideas peculiar to the Roman Catholic Church. He denied that the directors had violated any statute law, and claimed that the garb of the sisters should be no bar to their right to teach in the public schools.

On the question of the use made by the teachers of their earnings, Mr. Krebbs said that if the board had a right to employ the teachers they had a right to pay them, and the disposition of the money could not be inquired into. He concluded by giving the Junior Order United American Mechanics a mild slap by calling it a sectarian organization.

About Pensions.

United States Pension Agency, Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 3rd, 1894.—You are advised that the act of congress of August 23rd, 1894, authorizes empowers, and requires fourth-class postmasters to authenticate pension vouchers. No postmasters except those of the fourth class can act in this capacity, nor can their assistants act. Their powers to authenticate is confined to vouchers. No other papers in a pension case can be executed before them. But they are required to act, if called upon to authenticate such vouchers, and they must fill up the same as well as administer the oath or take the affirmation. The stamp of office to which the law refers is held to be an impression of the postmarking stamp of the office of the postmaster, authenticating the voucher in question. It will not be necessary for the postmaster to write after or below his name the words "Fourth class postmaster." The word "Postmaster" or the letters "P. M." will be sufficient.

I have so many inquiries on this subject from fourth-class postmasters and others interested, that I have deemed it advisable to give more extended publication to the requirements of said act, as interpreted by the penson bureau, and take this method of doing so.

GEORGE W. SKINNER,
U. S. Pension Agent.

Marriage Licenses.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Thursday, October 11, 1894:

Albert Haywood and Mary Richardson, Barnesboro.

Harvey Rainey, Waukesha, Pa., and Edith Richards, Hastings.

Wm. J. Snyder, Carroll township, and Amanda E. Leslie, Spangler.

Thomas J. McConnell and Maggie Fitzpatrick, Patton.

James Higgens and Elizabeth Owen, Johnstown.

James Daley and Sarah Ann Lee, Jamestown.

James Reesey, Johnstown, and Clara M. Ickes, King township, Somerset county.

Edward Beehme, West Taylor township, and Katie Jane Woods, Coopersdale.

Feeding Wheat to Hogs.

P. D. Armour, Jr., has just completed an actual test of feeding wheat to hogs on his farm. On September 15 he weighed 18 pigs, 1,975 pounds. September 29 the same pigs weighed 2,500, gaining 525, and receiving nothing for feed except 4,658 pounds of crushed wheat. Taking the present market for hogs at 5 cents, it would make the value received for the wheat $26.25, or a little over 95 cents per bushel, against a cost of about 53 cents for the wheat.—*Chicago Stock Holder,*

Almost a New York Daily.

That Democratic wonder, the New York *Weekly World*, has just changed its weekly into a twice-a-week paper, and you can get the two papers a week for the same old price—$1.00 a year.

Think of it! The news from New York right at your door fresh every three days—104 papers a year.

STRAY BULL.—Came to the premises of the subscriber in Blacklick township about the middle of September a two year old red bull, not marked. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be disposed of according to law. JOSEPH PRISER.
Oct. 10, 1894.

Miscellaneous Notices.

STOCKHOLDERS' ANNUAL MEETING. A Stockholders' annual meeting of the Lilly Building and Loan Association will be held in Rainey's Hall THIRD THURSDAY IN OCTOBER, 1894, at 7 o'clock, P. M., for the general transaction of business and election of officers to serve for the ensuing year. Seventh (7th) series of stock will be issued that night.

J. B. MULLEN,
Lilly, Pa., Oct. 12, 1894.2 Secretary.

VALUABLE PROPERTY FOR SALE. A lot of ground in the East ward of Ebensburg, 66 by 264 feet, in desirable location, having a two-storied frame house, 9 rooms and basement, in excellent repair. Will be sold cheap and on reasonable terms.

M. D. KITTELL.
Ebensburg, Pa., August 10 tf

THE Ebensburg Building & Loan Association will offer for sale at the council chamber, Ebensburg, on the fourth Monday in October, $1,000.00.

THOS. DAVIS, President.
LESTER LAHMER, Secretary.

FOR SALE. A pair Black Match Horses for sale cheap, 8 years old; will weigh from 1,200 to 1,300 each. For particulars inquire at the office of the FREEMAN. oct2.

OILS! OILS!

The Atlantic Refining Co., of Pittsburg, Pa., make a specialty of manufacturing for the domestic trade the finest brands of

Illuminating and Lubricating Oils, Naphtha and Gasoline

That can be

MADE FROM PETROLEUM.

We challenge comparison with every known product of petroleum. If you wish the

Most : Uniformly : Satisfactory : Oils

in the market ask for ours.

ATLANTIC REFINING CO.,
PITSBURG DEPT.,
PITTSBURG, PA.
oct18,89ly.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

Schedule in effect May 27, 1894.

Connections at Cresson.

EAST.

Seashore Express, week days	6 30 a m
Altoona Accommodation, week days	9 23 a m
Day Express, daily	11 04 a m
Altoona Express, daily	1 40 p m
Mail Express, daily	5 17 p m
Philadelphia Express, daily	8 12 p m

WEST.

Johnstown Accommodation, week days	8 14 a m
Pacific Express, daily	8 37 a m
Way Passenger, week days	2 56 p m
Mail Train, week days	4 29 p m
Fast Line, daily	8 28 p. m
Johnstown Accommodation, week days	8 34 p m

Ebensburg Branch.

Trains leave as follows: 7.20, 10.20 a. m., and 3.30 p. m. and arrive at Cresson at 7.57, 10.55 a. m. and 4.05 p. m. Leave Cresson at 9.30, 11.30 a. m. and 5.30 p. m., and arrive at Ebensburg at 10.05 a. m. and 12.18 and 6.05 p. m.

Cresson and Clearfield.

Leave Irvona at 6.45 a. m. and 2.40 p. m. arriving at Cresson at 8.05 a. m. and 4 p. m. Leave Cresson 9.35 a. m. and 5.25 p. m., arriving at Irvona at 10.45 a m. and 6.45 p. m.

For rates maps, etc., call on agent or address THOS. E. WATT, P. A. W. D., 110 Fifth Ave., Pittsburg, Pa.

S. M. PREVOST, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, General Manager.

JOHN PFISTER,

DEALER IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

Hardware. Queensware,

MADE-UP CLOTHING,

BOOTS AND SHOES,

GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

VEGETABLES IN SEASON,

HARNESS, ETC.,

OPPOSITE JUNCTION HOTEL,

CRESSON, PA.

ma92 20ly

Ebensburg Fire Insurance Agency,

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

To Investors.

WHY go away from home to seek investments when you can buy Pennsylvania First Mortgage Securities on the Cash or Monthly Payment plan and which will net you twenty per cent. on your money? For particulars call on or address H. A. ENGLEHART, Ebensburg, Pa.
aug5,92

Duff's is the best BUSINESS COLLEGE in America for obtaining a bread-winning education. For circulars address P. DUFF & SONS, PITTSBURG, PA.

GINSENG

WANTED BY

SAM'L WELLS & CO.,

67 VINE ST., CINCINNATI, O.

LARGEST EXPORTERS OF GINSENG IN THE U. S.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Estate of William Garrett, deceased. Letters of administration on the estate of William Garrett, deceased, late of Munster township, Cambria county, Pa., having been granted to me, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment to me without delay, and those having claims against said estate will present them properly authenticated for settlement. GEORGE W. GARRETT,
Munster, Pa., Sept. 7, 1894.X Administrator.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE. Estate of Joseph Criste, deceased. Letters of Administration on the estate of Joseph Criste, deceased, late of Cresson township, in Cambria county, Pa., having been granted to me, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment to me without delay, and those having claims against said estate will present them properly authenticated for settlement. JOHN G. CRISTE,
Administrator.
2703 Market street, Allegheny City, Pa.X

NOTICE. We, the undersigned, hereby all persons not to hunt, fish or trespass in any way on our premises, as we will prosecute to the full extent of the law. H. B NOEL,
JOHN BEBE,
ALEXIUS WILL,
J. A. GLASS,
A. J. M'MULLEN,
HUGH M'NEELIS.
Clearfield township, March 9, 1894.

NOTICE is hereby given that the petition of Helena Mellon, deceased, praying for the reconveyance of the property assigned by said Henry Mellon to C. D. Wharton for the benefit of creditors, having been presented to the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county September 3rd 1894, that the same will be acted upon by said court on Monday, October 29th, 1894.

J. C. DARBY,
Ebensburg, Pa., Oct. 12, 1894. Prothonotary.

THIS FALL'S

BARGAINS

Beat All of the Many Startling Ones We Have Been Offering.

A Word to Economical Buyers Concerning Fall and Winter Goods.

Men's Suits.

For $5.50 we will sell you a Suit equal in make, material and style to any you have ever bought for for $7.50 or $9.00.

At $10.00 we will sell an elegant line of of Cassimers, Rough Cheviots, Unfinished Worsteds—Suits worth spot Cash $15.00.

Rough shifting Suits as low as $3.50, worth actual value to any one $5.50.

OUR BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S Clothing Department

Is one mammoth selection of all styles of patterns and styles of makes at astonishing low prices.

Children's Double-Breasted Suits at $1.25 to $5.50.

Children's Overcoats, with or without Capes, $1.25 to $4.50.

Boys' Suits, all sizes, for $3.00 and up to $12.50.

Boys' Overcoats at any figure you want, as we have them to suit everybody.

PANTS.

We have a line that will attract everybody.

Men's working Pants for 75 cents.

Men's scuff or evening Pants for $1.00, $1.25, $1.50 and $2.00.

Men's fine dress Pants for $3.00 and up to $7.00.

Boys' knee Pants for 20 cents, 25 cents, 50 cents, 75 cents, 95 cents.

OVERCOATS.

We can save you lots of money by buying your Overcoat from us.

Heavy Hersey Overcoats, blue or black, long, latest style, for $4.50 to $7.00.

Moscow Beaver, all wool, for $8.00.

ATTENTION!

Any Overcoat that we have left from last season we are willing to sacrifice 50 cents on the dollar on, thus:

$10.00 Overcoat for only.... $5.00
5.00 Overcoat for..... 2.50
2.50 Overcoat for..... 1.75

SHIRTS.

We bought a job lot Laundried Shirts, very fancy, worth $1.00, will sell them off, for 50 cents.

Outing Shirts, full yard long, for 25 cents.

Solid duck Shirts, all colors for 25 cents.

Black satine, extra heavy, for 50 cents.

We can give you Underclothing to suit the cold weather for 50 cents per suit. These goods are extra heavy, very soft and non-shrinking. Try it.

HATS AND CAPS.

If you want to wear latest, we have it, at a price to suit you. We sell Hats for $1.00 that formerly sold for $1.50.

Caps, extra heavy, for stormy weather, 25 cents.

Fur Caps, with peak, for 50 cents. You never bought one for less than $1.00.

DRY GOODS.

India blue Calicoes, all patterns, for 5 cents. Other stores sell them for 7 and 8 cents.

Dark Calicoes for 5 cents per yard.

Turkey red oil Calicoes for 6 cents, former price, 8 cents.

Shaker Flannel, full yard wide, for 6 cents per yard.

Muslin, bleached or unbleached, full yard wide, for only 5 cents.

Lancaster Gingham for 6 cents per yard.

Dark Outing Cloth, 10 cents per yard.

Crash, bleached or unbleached, for 5 cents.

Cretonne, 8 cents, former price 15 cents per yard.

All wool dress Plaids for only 12 cents.

Handsome dark Satine for 12½ cents per yard.

Wool Cashmere, all colors, for 25 cents.

Ladies' Cloth, 48 inches wide, for 50 cents.

Surah Silk, all colors, for 40 cents.

Velvet, all colors, for 45 cents.

Stocking Yarn, all colors, 4 cuts for 25 cents.

Saxony Yarn, all colors, 3 cuts for 25 cents.

LADIES' FURNISHING GOODS

Ribbed Vests, long sleeves for 25 cents.

Fleece lined wool Vests, 50 cents.

Natural wool and scarlet vests for 75 cents.

Children's wool Hose, 10 cents.

Trimming Braid from 1 cent a yard up.

All sizes and colors ladies' Corsets from 48 cents to $1.00.

Ladies' wool Skirts for 75 cents, worth $1.25.

5-ply Carpet Chain, all colors, for 20 cents.

Gray Blankets, extra heavy, for 75 cents a pair.

White Blankets, extra heavy, 1¼ wide, for $1.50.

Yellow Blankets, all wool, extra heavy, $2.25.

Haps, all colors, from 50 cents to $3.25.

Special Drive in Ladies' Coats

All new styles, large puff sleeves, fur trimmed, tight fitting, extra large buttons, with very large roll collar, for $4.50 and up to $14.00.

A SACRIFICE!

Any Coat that we have left over from last season will be sold for one-half the original price, thus:

$7.00 Coat for..... $3.50
3.50 Coat for..... 1.75

FURNITURE.

We are stocked to our fullest capacity.

8-piece Bed-room Suite, all hardwood, for $20.

Cupboards, with role front, two sections, for $11.00—never was sold before for less $15.00.

A new style Sink, with two drawers, extra large basin, with lid—can be changed to a Sideboard when not in use—for only $8.00. In fact, our line is all new and complete.

SHOES. SHOES.

When in need of Shoes you can find a full selection in men's, ladies', boys' and children's. We quote you a few leaders:

Ladies' dongola tip, button, $1.25, worth $2.00.

Ladies' tip Bluchorette, $1.75, worth $2.50.

Ladies' hand turned butt, $2.50, worth $3.50.

Men's tip congress or lace, $1.25, worth $2.00.

Men's top sole brogan, 99 cents, worth $1.25.

Men's top sole grain lace, $1.95, worth $2.50.

Men's calf tip congress or lace, $2.00, worth $2.75.

Men's tip congress, all 6 in size, $1.00, worth $2.00.

We carry a full line of men's Kip Boots. Our line of Rubbers is complete.

An Invitation.

Our stock is as fair to look upon as a pretty maiden's face.

The newest, worthiest ideas of men's and women's wear are always in our store.

Take our $2.25 calf Shoes for men for instance; also our ladies' $2.50 dongola Shoe. They're made by hand, which means among other good things, that there are no nails or stitches inside to hurt the feet.

All new shapes, too.

Drop in and see them.

Yours truly,

H. ORTH,

THE LEADER.

R. L. JOHNSTON. M. J. BUCK. A. W. BUCK.
ESTABLISHED 1872.

Johnston, Buck & Co.,

BANKERS,

EBENSBURG, - - - PENN'A.

A. W. BUCK, Cashier.

ESTABLISHED 1888.

Carrolltown Bank,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

T. A. SHARBAUGH, Cashier.

General Banking Business Transacted.

The following are the principal features of general banking business:

DEPOSITS

Received payable on demand, and interest bearing certificates issued to time depositors.

LOANS

Extended to customers on favorable terms and approved paper discounted at all times.

COLLECTIONS

Made in the locality and upon all the banking towns in the United States. Charges moderate.

DRAFTS

Issued negotiable in all parts of the United States, and foreign exchange issued on all parts of Europe.

ACCOUNTS

Of merchants, farmers and others solicited, to whom reasonable accomodation will be extended. Patrons are assured that all transactions shall be held as strictly private and confidential, and that they will be treated as liberally as good banking rules will permit.

Respectfully,

JOHNSTON, BUCK & CO.

A. E. PATTON, President. WM. H. SANDFORD, Cashier.

THE

First National Bank

OF PATTON.

PATTON, Cambria Co., Pa.

Capital, paid up, - - $50,000.

Accounts of Corporations, Firms and Individuals received upon the most favorable terms consistent with safe and conservative Banking.

Steamship Tickets for sale by all the leading Lines and Foreign Drafts payable in any of the principal cities of the Old World.

All correspondence will have our personal and prompt attention.

Interest Paid on Time Deposits.

oct13,93

S. L. REED. MATCHIT READE.

REED & READE,

Attorneys at Law,

EBENSBURG, - - - PENNA.

Office on Centre street. [4.28 93

KITTELL & LITTLE,

Attorneys at Law,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Office in Opera House. 2.9.94

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, EBENSBURG, PENN'A.

Special attention to given claims for Pension Bounty, etc. ch7-'890

J. F. McKENRICK, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, EBENSBURG, - PA

Office on Centre street.

H. H. MYERS, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, EBENSBURG, PA.

Office in Colonade Row, on Centre street.

DONALD E. DUFTON, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, EBENSBURG, PENNA.

Office in Opera House, Center street.

CANCER and Tumors CURED: no knife. Book free. Drs. GRATIGNY & BUSH, 163 Elm St., Cincinnati, O.

CASH!

THE MIGHTY LEVER

THAT MOVES THE MARKET!

Has enabled us to purchase at our own price a full line of seasonable Dry Goods in Dress Goods, Sattines, Dress Ginghams, Lawns, Challies, and all the new things in

Wash Goods, Lace Trimmings,

Embroideries, Lace Curtains, Window Blinds, Wall Paper, Curtain Poles, Oil Cloth and Carpets. All the New Styles in Men's Shoes, Stiff Hats for men and boys,

OUTING SHIRTS,

and Underwear. Full stocks to choose from in all Departments and at Low Cash Prices. Full stock of Groceries, Flour and Feed at all times. We handle Plain Meat all through the summer at low prices. When in town call and see us, where you will be treated right and where your Dollar will go further than elsewhere.

THOS. BRADLEY'S CASH STORE,

GALLITZIN, PA.

IT WILL PAY YOU

To go to QUINN'S, Clinton street, Johnstown, to buy Carpets, Linoleums, Mattings, Oil Cloths, Blankets, Feathers, &c. Prices Reduced on All Goods, and FREIGHT PAID on All Large Packages.

JAMES QUINN.

REDUCTION IN

OUTWARD : STEERAGE!

TICKETS TO QUEENSTOWN, $14.

J. B. MULLEN, Agent.

Office in Mullen & Smith's Clothing Store, Lilly, Pa.
jun15.94

PINK MINK JUSTICE.

Stories from the Marsh Country Round About Winamac, Ind.

Comfort A. Freemaen's Unique Manner of Disposing of His Cases—Some Stories That Are Told To-Day of the Verdicts Rendered.

When Pulaski county was first settled, in 1838, a class of Indian traders and stock thieves overran the county and terrorized the law-abiding pioneers till forbearance ceased to be a virtue with them, and they met in a mass convention and nominated and elected Comfort A. Freemaen their justice of the peace. 'Squire Freemaen, says a Chicago Tribune correspondent, possessed but a slight idea of what the state statues contained, therefore his justice court was run upon the appearance and character of the charges preferred; as the 'squire termed it: "Common horse sense and general principles in evidence." He held his court under a cluster of plum trees that was thickly covered with grapevines. A stump of a tree he used as a table. The jury used a hewed log for their seats; the spectators used the most convenient spots on the ground. Early reminiscences, as told by the old settlers, say that in the early part of 1840 Wilhelm Restrux's cow wandered far away from her pasture field of water lilies and cattails and no trace of her whereabouts was to be found until the following spring, when a worthless character and land squatter by the name of McTurtle had the cow in his possession and refused to give her up. Mr. Restrux replevied the cow, and evidence during the trial was in favor of Mr. Restrux, and the court so decided. The justice of the peace, while in the act of entering his verdict upon his docket, overheard McTurtle remarking: "Nothing been sed 'bout that calf." His honor was egotistical, and, walking up to him, seized him by the throat. "Say, you cow thief, give up that calf or I'll pound niggerheads out of you." The calf was given up.

Charles Blackstone, being charged with stealing a slab-sided, razor-back hog, the evidence was against him, and the court instructed his bailiff to apply fifty lashes to the convicted man's back. Upon adjournment of the court the bailiff went out to find a good ox gad, and during his absence the attorney for Blackstone filed a hearing for a new trial. The court agreed to hear the argument and adjourned for dinner. In the meantime the bailiff returned and escorted the prisoner into the timber and carried out the court's instructions, and Blackstone, not understanding a motion for a new trial was to be heard, entered not a word of protest against the whipping received and went back to the court, which was then in session. His attorney was pleading for a new trial. Blackstone did not understand this, and exclaimed: "Great snakes, squire, I have had one whaling." The court was astonished, and said: "Yank that drunken cuss out of here and pound a bucket of grease out of him." His attorney protested, and the court threatened then to tar and feather the attorney if he "didn't shet up." In the meantime Mr. Blackstone received the second whipping, and was returned to the court. He found his attorney in a heated controversy with the court. Mr. Blackstone fell upon his knees and pleaded the court to make that lawyer "shet up" or he "would be hanged for that hog yet, and the wild fern would wave over his grave by the Pink Mink." The court awakened to the fact that something was wrong, and proceeded to kick the bailiff out of the room.

The squire's wife notified him one day they were out of meal and he at once filled a sack with shelled corn and started to what is known as the "Niggerhead Flutter mill." Upon his arrival he found the mill owner was absent, and as the squire did not want to make the second trip he filled the hopper and started the burrs to grinding. It being a slow and tedious job he concluded to take a nap, which he did, and in an hour or so he woke up and went to the meal-catch bin and discovered several dogs lapping up the meal as it came from the grinding burrs. The squire went home roaring mad and issued a warrant for the mill owner and sat in judgment upon the trial and fined the mill owner five bushels of meal.

Wilson Cornell was charged with selling whisky to the Indians. During a heated controversy between the opposing counsel the squire and Cornell slipped out the courtroom and they were soon seen rolling a ten-gallon keg into the squire's cabin. The court then decided that the act upon which this charge was founded had expired when Indiana became a state and that an Indian's evidence was no good until he became a citizen.

As time progressed 'Squire Freemaen blossomed as an attorney at law. His shingle read as follows:

FREEMAEN, ETERNY AND LAW SQUIRE.

Yet to-day, in consequence of this trivial error in orthography, he is an honored citizen of the Pink Mink regions.

Kelly and Lane became involved in a heated controversy over a "yaller hound," and Kelly had Lane arrested to keep the peace. 'Squire Freemaen was in trouble how he should draw up the papers. After a thorough search a form was found in the statute under the head "Vagrant Act." The words appeared in brackets. (John Doe and Richard Roe.) The squire was in a quandry what to do, and called in his next best friend to help him out. His friend insisted that "William Kelly and George Lane" was proper, but the squire stuck to it that "John Doe and Richard Roe" was proper, and no argument would convince him otherwise, and his docket reads: "(John Roe and Richard Roe) are vagrants and stand committed to jail until fines and costs are paid. Kelly vs. Lane paid their fines."

Where Do Looking-Glasses Go?

What becomes of the looking glasses? The annual manufactures in Europe at the present time is about eighteen hundred and fifty square yards of looking-glass. Can it be that to their destruction much of the ill-luck of the race is due? Glass mirrors are supposed to have been first used in Sidon, and were very expensive for a long time after their introduction. A letter written in 1673 says that even if mirrors had been manufactured in France at that time only the king would have been rich enough to have one. In ancient times polished metals were used, and grand ladies gave their mirrors in charge of slaves to be kept bright enough to faithfully reproduce the charms of their owners.

Her Face Her Fortune.

Queen Victoria's newest maid of honor, Miss Majendie, owes her entrance to royal favor to a curious bit of chance. She happened to be singing in a church choir one day when the queen was present at Divine services and her majesty was so greatly pleased with the fresh sweetness of the girl's face and voice that she invited her to fill the place coveted by the young girls of the English aristocracy. The offer was the last thing Miss Majendie herself expected.

A FOOL



never wants to learn, but the

WISE MAN

reads that

OLD HONESTY CHEWING TOBACCO

is the best that is made, and at ONCE tries it, and saves money and secures more satisfaction than ever before. AVOID imitations. Insist on having the genuine. If your dealer hasn't it ask him to get it for you.

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Are you reckless enough to venture? If so send two cents in stamps to the *Mack Publishing Co.*, 528 and 530 Washington Street, New York, for one of their beautiful illustrated **"Ladies' Books."** It is a novel, unique, and interesting work to every person of refinement.

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AUSTRALIA'S GOLD MINES.

Two Young Adventurers Who Struck a Great Bonanza in That Country.

Some big stories are current of the richness of the Coolgardie gold fields in western Australia, and particularly, says the Scientific American, of one mine in the district discovered by two young adventurers named Bailey and Ford. The former, while prospecting, found a forty-five ounce nugget sticking out from a reef in a big mountain of quartz. As quickly as possible a claim was staked out, but in spite of all precautions much valuable surface ore was stolen before a proper guard could be established.

The monthly output from the mine now amounts to 2,000 ounces. From thirty tons of ore picked from a bulk of 1,400 tons 18,000 ounces of gold were obtained, and the remainder of the stone is expected to yield from five to six ounces to the ton. Out of 650 tons raised from a depth of fifteen feet twelve tons were picked, giving 8,500 ounces of smelted gold. From another part of the mine four tons selected out of 100 tons of ore yielded 1,909 ounces of gold. Some of the other returns of picked stone were: Five tons from 250 tons for 2,000 ounces, two tons from seventy tons for 900 ounces, four tons for 1,000 ounces and thirty-five hundredweight for 800 ounces. Some of the surface "is so rich in gold that ounces can sometimes be picked out in a few minutes." Down to the fifty-foot level only it is estimated that gold to the amount of 40,000 ounces is now in sight. It is as yet too soon to speak about the prospects of other claims which have been pegged out in and around Coolgardie. Very few of them have got beyond the rudimentary stage of prospecting claims, although reports have been received of some valuable finds, among which may be cited a reef carrying ten ounces to the ton, and the discovery of nuggets of fifty-two ounce weight on a field forty-five miles distant. The population of the place amounted to about 1,500 some weeks ago, but since then has diminished in consequence of the terrible hardships which must be encountered there, owing to the climate.

RIDING IN A RICKISHA.

Experience of an American Traveler with the Human Horses of Japan.

The most novel, and withal natural, sensation I ever experienced regarding rickishas and their human horses was on a certain occasion when driving, or rather being pulled, in Tokyo, writes Walter Rogers Furness in September Lippincott's. I was idly watching a rickisha ahead of me, which was bowling along at a goodly rate and contained two young Japanese girls most elaborately dressed. All of a sudden, to my horror and alarm, the hub of the rickisha struck sharply against the hub of another rickish going in the opposite direction with so severe a shock that their collie pitched forward on his head, breaking both shafts, and the two girls rolled out on top of him. Were it not for the mud the tumble was in reality no more severe nor dangerous than that of falling off a chair. Nevertheless, without stopping to reason, I took an instantaneous flying leap over my collie's shoulders, landing close to the overturned rickisha, seized a girl in each hand and dragged them clear of the wreck and the east steed. Of course without the greatest promptitude on the part of the collie on the ground, entangled in the harness, would in his struggles kick the girls' brains out or else get up snorting and terrified and trample them to death before he bolted up the street with the broken shaft dangling at his heels.

I have a recollection of even thinking, as soon as the two girls were in a place of safety, that I ought to dart back and sit on the collie's head while some one got the harness off. Ah, but the two poor Japanese maidens! What could have been their sensations when they were suddenly and rudely grabbed by a wild-looking foreigner, dragged through the mud and bundled up against a wall? All, forsooth, because that big, ugly foreigner was afraid of a very timid, apologetic and bruised little collie.

DRAWBACKS OF FREE LIBRARIES

The Particular Book You Want Is Always Out and the System of Fines Annoying.

Here is one man's experience of a free circulating library: "I gave my reference and took out my first book. It was good to scan the library list and see the amount of literature I could read free. The second time I wrote, according to the rule, the list of cabalistic figures which index the book, and after nearly a half hour's delay I was told that the one I wanted was 'out.' Then I put down fresh sets of figures and wasted more half hours, but they were all 'out,' until I finally took in desperation a book recommended me by the young woman who disappears for such an age to make the searches. This book proved so uninteresting that I brought it back next day and again went through the figure list business and the half hours of waiting, until I wound up by repeating my previous experience and taking a book by recommendation.

"I threw it aside on reaching home and forgot I had it until a postal warning me of the due of one cent for every day over two weeks in which I had it had now set in. I turned up with it when eight cents were due, took out another I didn't want and forgot it until eleven cents were due, kept up the business of figure lists, waitings, books I didn't call for and fines afterward throughout a year until I might far better have bought straightout the books I wanted, but never got.

"At last one time with a book in my possession I left town. A siege of postals and of visits from a mysterious-looking man kept my servant busy. I had forgotten all about the book, and my friends were indignant over the dunning of this individual. On my return to town I found that my reference had been called upon to pay for the book which I was in the position of having stolen from the library, and that my reputation was in an unpleasant fix. I now pay for my books."

With the Naval Reserve.

"When we are off on the ship for practice during the summer," said my friend, "we get lots of fun out of life. While on watch we go around amongst the sailors and get acquainted and talk of matters nautical.

"One day, just after we had taken on board the members of the New York reserve, I asked one of the old tars how he liked our new friends.

"'Don't like 'em at all,' he said. 'They won't talk with you nor do anything but go around with their heads up, as if they bossed the whole affair. But now with you Boston fellers it's different. We like you first-rate; you aren't so stuck up.

"'I'll tell you just how it is,' he added, confidentially. 'Them New Yorkers is *gentlemen!*'"—Harper's Magazine.

Some Names Not Allowable.

A workingman of Dresden lately proposed to register his new-born child as Robespierre Danton. The registrar declined to put down so revolutionary a name, and the father refused to register the child at all, except by number. The matter was taken before the courts, the workman was fined, and the decision given that in monarchial states such names are not allowable.

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SHEEP TO THE MAN !

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Captured the medals at the World's Fair, 1893. Whatever the posture, style and ease are the same. Always in shape at work or in play.

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And wear them two months. For every suspender button that comes off we pay you ten cents. If they rip at the waistband we pay you fifty cents. If they rip in the seat or elsewhere we pay you one dollar or give you a new pair.

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FULL ROLLER PROCESS

for the manufacture of Flour has been put in the Old Shenkle Grist Mill in Ebensburg and turns out nothing but

FIRST CLASS WORK.

Bring in your grain and give us a trial. Each man's grain in ground separately and you get the Flour of your own wheat. If farmers wish to exchange grain for Flour they can do so. The Mill is running every day with the BEST OF POWER.

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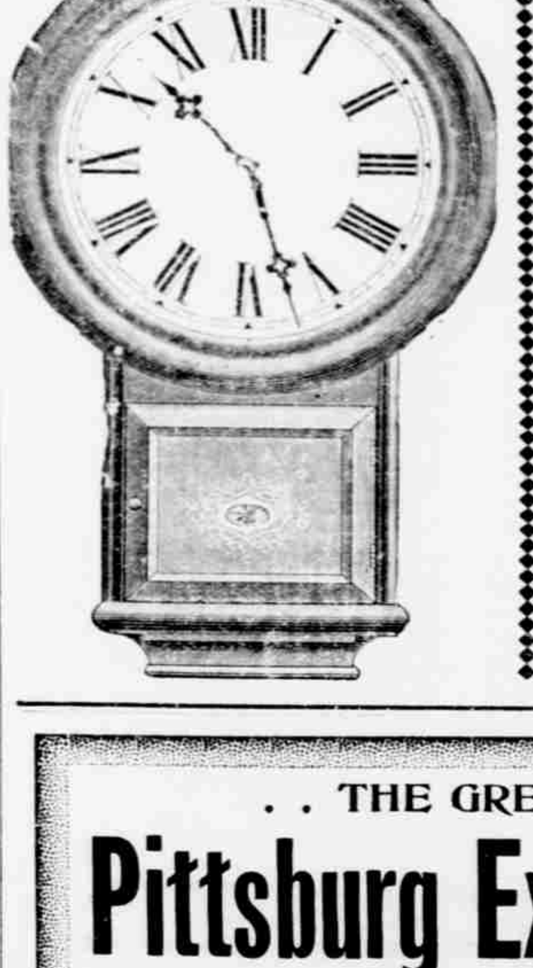
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IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE.

CHINESE WARRIORS.

Practicing with Bows and Arrows—Bomb Shells Filled with Mud.

Rev. W. E. Crocker, who went from Louisville as a Chinese missionary, writes of the war in China as follows, says the Louisville Courier-Journal: "Just outside the city of Ching Chow Fu is a garrison of Tartar soldiers. As I walked on the wall one day I saw some bows and arrows! Just think, bows and arrows in this day of repeating rifles and Krupp guns!

"The government of China is not Chinese, but Tartar. Over three hundred years ago a Chinaman by the name of Li drove the last emperor of the Ming dynasty from his throne in Pekin. This emperor was sent beyond the great Chinese wall to the nation of fierce Tartars, who lived in tents and engaged in much war. The Tartar king came down and drove out Mr. Li, and instead of reinstating the rightful emperor, took the throne himself. He ordered the Chinese men to shave the front part of their heads and plait their hair into a cue, and the women to unbind theirs. The men obeyed, the women did not. The Tartar women do not bind their feet, and the court ladies and most of the soldiers' wives are Tartars. So really China is a subject nation to an outside power. There is very little connection between the government and the people. The present emperor has just recently come of age and some think that he will be favorable to many reforms in China. He is studying English, and has intercourse with the representatives from foreign governments. China has no conscience, and until the name of Jesus shall teach them to have a conscience no kind of reform or advance in science can help them. They have fine silver mines, fine gold mines, fine old wells, fine resources as yet untouched, and it is impossible to utilize them until China can depend on a Chinaman to do his duty conscientiously.

"Dr. Crawford was telling how, in the war with France several years ago, a shell was shot from a Chinese gun into a French ship, and they expected an explosion which would seriously injure the vessel. It did not explode. They got skilled men to extract the dangerous shell from the timbers of the ship, and, after much care, the shell was taken out and carefully opened, to be found filled with mud! The wily Chinamen, having no conscience, extracted the powder, sold it and put in the mud."

VILLAGE LIFE IN MEXICO.

A Humdrum Existence with But Few Attractions.

A glance about the streets reveals a great monotony of color and outline, writes T. J. Hughes, in the Chautauquan. Unbroken lines of one story houses form narrow, dirty, gutterlike streets. The yards and gardens which make, with their semitropical trees and plants, delightful interior courts, whose abundant foliage hides the houses of the village at a distant view, are now themselves concealed, and everything looks barren and desolate. The only relief is the plaza with the cool and delightful shade of thickly-planted orange, banana and palm trees.

The ancient appearance of houses and streets is more like what one would expect to find in Jerusalem than in a nineteenth century republic. Oriental features are everywhere common—women carrying immense water jars, passing to and fro; sleepy-eyed, lazy donkeys loaded with cane until nothing but their ears are in sight, prodded along by the sharp-pointed sticks of merciless masters; dirty, ragged and often naked children wallowing in the dust; and great-wheeled, ancient-looking ox-carts, with immense loads, women, burros, children, carts, straggling along in the middle of the street. The muddy waters of the Rio Grande separates us from a people more different from ourselves than many across the waters.

Life among the young folks is of but few attractions to one who has experienced its enjoyments in the United States. All innocent amusements practiced by us are unknown. There are no parties, no reading circles, no public gatherings of young people. No means are employed to bring the sexes together to enjoy each other's society, the young man not even being permitted to visit his sweetheart at her home.

SOURCES OF THE MISSOURI.

Half a Dozen Streams Combine to Form the Waters of the Big Muddy.

Since the time when Lewis and Clarke ascended the Missouri river in a rowboat, occupying the better part of the years 1801-2-3, equipped by the United States government for the purpose of exploring the country along and at the source of the Missouri river, the stream has become familiar as far as the head of navigation, Fort Benton, Mont. Beyond that point says the New York Evening Post, it is yet comparatively unknown. The actual headwater of the Missouri, or what should be known as such had it been intelligently named, is De Lacy's or Shoshone lake, in the National park. This lake, a considerable body of water, is the source of the Madison river and forms with the river the drainage outlet for most of the waters of that portion of the National park. The Gallatin, or left source of the Missouri, is formed by two streams, the East and West Gallatin, which unite about a mile above its junction with the Missouri. The Madison and the Gallatin are both somewhat smaller than the Jefferson. Had Lewis and Clarke ascended the Madison instead of the Jefferson, which, being the larger stream, they naturally mistook for the continuation of the Missouri, they would have discovered the famous geysers in Firehole basin, Shoshone lake, and all the country which is now incorporated within the limits of the National park. The Big Hole and the Beaverhead rivers flow into the Jefferson at Twin Bridges, a few miles from the confluence of the Jefferson with the Missouri, so that in reality there are six considerable rivers, all joining one another within a radius of a few miles, which unite to form the longest river in the world, measured from the gulf to the heart of the Rocky mountains.

They Must Cure.

Medical skill is at a rather low ebb throughout Russia, and not without cause. An American physician, tempted by the enormous fees so frequently paid by the nobility, went to St. Petersburg and within a year had a lucrative practice. Then he was called in to attend a baron who was suffering from lung trouble. The doctor gave his patient the best of care and skill, but the baron died, and the widow promptly sued the doctor for damages for unskillful treatment. The unlucky American was sentenced to pay a fine of one thousand roubles and undergo an imprisonment of thirty days. Under the circumstances it is not surprising that the physician left Russia as soon as he got out of jail, and nothing could tempt him to return.

A Russian Charm.

The Russian method for young girls to find out when they will be married is for a party of them to assemble and take off their rings and drop them into a basket of corn, stirring the grain meantime till all the rings are hidden and then a hen is brought in and invited to partake of the corn and the owner of the first ring uncovered will be the first to enter matrimony.

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Larrabee's Rheumatic Liniment is an old and valued remedy, which has enjoyed a constant patronage for over 60 years, proving its wonderful worth and efficiency in all ailments where pain is attendant.

Larrabee's Rheumatic Liniment is not a liquid preparation to soil and tarnish by breaking; it is put up in wide-mouth bottles and applied with the finger, rubbing it in with more or less friction. It is

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KEEPS YOUR CHICKENS
Strong and Healthy; Prevents all Disease.
Good for Moulting Hens.

It is absolutely pure. Highly concentrated. In quantity costs tenth of a cent a day. No other one-fourth as strong. Strictly a medicine. "One large can saved me $40; send six more to prevent Roup," says one customer. **If you can't get it send to us. Ask first.** Sample for 25 cts. in stamps, five packs $1. Large 2 1-4 lb. can, by mail, $1.20. Six large cans, $5 express prepaid. Sample copy of **The Best Poultry Paper** sent free. Farm-Poultry one year (price 50c.) and large can $1.50. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., 22 Custom House St., Boston, Mass.

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CHEAPER THAN WOOD



The above cut shows Picket Fence with Gate. (This is not a netting) can be used on Iron or Wood Posts. When writing for prices give Quantity, Number of Gates, Double and Single, Wanted. We also manufacture heavy Iron Fencing, Cresting, Stable Fittings, Fire Shutters and FIRE ESCAPES, Cellar Doors, and Railings, Brass and Iron Grills, WIRE DOOR AND WINDOW SCREENS, and all kinds of WIRE WORK.
TAYLOR & DEAN,
201, 203 & 205 Market St. Pittsburgh, Pa.

HAZARDOUS HAYING.

On Alpine Heights Where Goats and Sheep Fear to Tread.

Brawny Swiss Maids Compelled to [illegible] Grass in Masculine Attire [illegible] Rocky Region and Flocks [illegible] Who Inspired Schiller.

The hay makers on our [illegible] prairies, and for that matter in hilly and mountainous [illegible] America, can form no conception of the hardships that the Alpine [illegible] of Switzerland have to brave in order to gather the winter's provender for their cattle.

Wildheuer, says the Chicago [illegible] Ocean, is the name given to the peasants—men and women—who climb the rocky peaks of the [illegible] during the months of August and September and gather the [illegible] that grows on almost perpendicular isolated grass plots, over [illegible] precipices and near [illegible] glaciers. The reader is reminded of Schiller's graphic description of this fraternity in William Tell. [illegible] in the third scene of the fourth act, Gessler, the governor of [illegible] Uri, approaches down the [illegible] Kuessnacht pass with rocks on each side. Before him is a [illegible] overgrown with brushwood. [illegible] the poor wife of a wildheuer [illegible] her children in front of the [illegible] horse and begs for the release of her husband, who is perishing [illegible] prison bars, and when [illegible] Harras, the adjutant, asks her "Who are you, woman, and what is your husband?" he receives the following answer in reply:

A poor wild-hay man of the Rigiberg,
Kind sir, who on the [illegible]
Mows down the grass [illegible]
shelves
To which the very cattle [illegible]

Harras, the horseman, is [illegible] stricken, and thus intercedes for the petitioner:

By Heaven! A sad and [illegible]
I prithee, give the wretched man [illegible]
How great soe'er his [illegible]
His horrid trade is punishment enough.

To the woman:

You shall have justice [illegible]
Your suit, this is no place [illegible]

And, indeed, no more dangerous occupation can be imagined. It is laborious and the labor of [illegible] mowers and rakers ascend [illegible] and Alpine slopes the [illegible] where goats and sheep do not [illegible] to graze, much less the larger [illegible]. The mountaineers here are of [illegible] never assailed by vertigo nor [illegible] troubles, which must be accounted for by heredity and constant [illegible] perilous heights. But for the [illegible] only such men and women can [illegible] who can find no other means [illegible] with to keep the wolf from the [illegible]. These are the folks who work during the balance of the year at ridiculously low wages by day in villages [illegible] or as wood-choppers and [illegible] ing the winter. Hundreds of [illegible] holders in this vicinity rely for their whole year's supply of milk [illegible] cheese on a single cow and [illegible] hay on the mountains which [illegible] shines—during August and September. Every canton in Switzerland has [illegible] hay laws which set apart to [illegible] during the year for hay gathering [illegible] which appoint the very day [illegible] the work may be commenced [illegible] imposing many other oppressive ordinances and regulations. As [illegible] the hay day has come the [illegible] easily contented, semi-[illegible] gather in convivial [illegible] gin their climbing [illegible] yodling of popular ditties [illegible] ing of religious hymns. [illegible] penstocks, scythes, rakes [illegible] a small knapsack of food [illegible] sufficient for several days.

Often places are [illegible] the grass is especially [illegible] uriant, but which can [illegible] by dangling a [illegible] rocks and thus [illegible] a few sackfuls of [illegible] another man is let [illegible] plot. It is generally found expedient to select [illegible] near the mountain [illegible] throw the hay [illegible] rious little [illegible] And it is marvelous [illegible] terity the rakers have [illegible] their bundles.

Sometimes [illegible] venient place can [illegible] poor people are [illegible] their heavy [illegible] shoulders down the [illegible] mountain path [illegible] with ropes from [illegible] what like the [illegible] Egypt.

In the Canton [illegible] women are employed [illegible] They are usually [illegible] young maids [illegible] movement [illegible] Necessity compels them [illegible] culine attire during [illegible] in the case of the [illegible] herdesses, skirts would [illegible] impediment in their work.

MISSING LINKS.

POLICEMEN in Austria [illegible] stand telegraphy.

PATTI has a gold watch [illegible] fourths of an inch in diameter.

OVER 200,000 postal [illegible] every day in the United States.

IN France, Belgium and [illegible] European countries all [illegible] held on Sunday.

CANADA'S divorces for the [illegible] ty years have just been [illegible] they amount to only [illegible]

THE water that pours [illegible] at Niagara is wearing [illegible] at the rate of five yards [illegible]

THERE are more [illegible] California than in any [illegible] the union. One county [illegible] hundred and fifty [illegible]

ACCORDING to the Electrical [illegible] there are good reasons [illegible] that the friction of [illegible] cause of lightning.

Origin of the Chinese Cue.

It seems that it was not the [illegible] of the ancient Chinese to shave the head and wear a cue. That custom brought in by the Tartars [illegible] nearly three hundred years ago [illegible] they forced it upon the conquered provinces. The result was that [illegible] Chinese were driven into [illegible] the inhabitants of that province [illegible] they yielded to the [illegible] Tartars stipulated that they [illegible] permitted to preserve their [illegible] dress. So the Coreans do not shave the head, but wear their hair as their ancestors wore it four thousand years ago, a manner which is seen [illegible] only on the stage.

Lived a Lifetime in Twelve Years.

The most remarkable instance of rapid growth was recorded by the French academy in 1729. It [illegible] six years of age, five feet six [illegible] height. At the age of five his voice changed, at six his beard had grown and he appeared a man of [illegible] possessed great physical strength, could easily lift to his shoulders carry bags of grain that weighed [illegible] hundred pounds. His decline was rapid as his growth. At eight his hair and beard were gray; at ten he tottered in his walk, his teeth [illegible] and his hands became [illegible] twelve he died with every sign of extreme old age.